

NARESTAR
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January

BLUE BOLT

10¢

BLUE BOLT

Featuring:

**SUB-ZERO
MAN**

**BLUE BOLT
DICK COLE**

Desperately SUB-ZERO hurled an icy blast
down toward the molten metal in the vat.

Vol. 1 No. 8



WEB COMIC
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BLUE BOLT



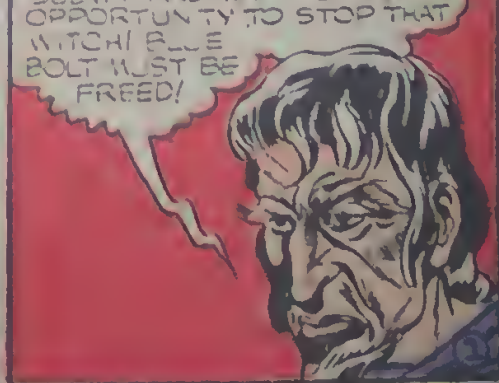
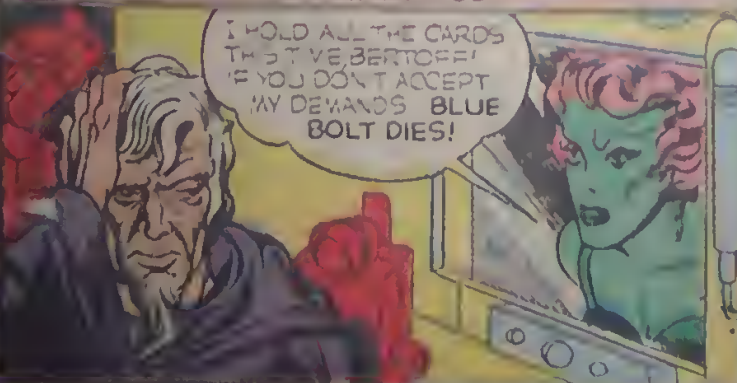
by
Joe Simon
and
Jack Kirby

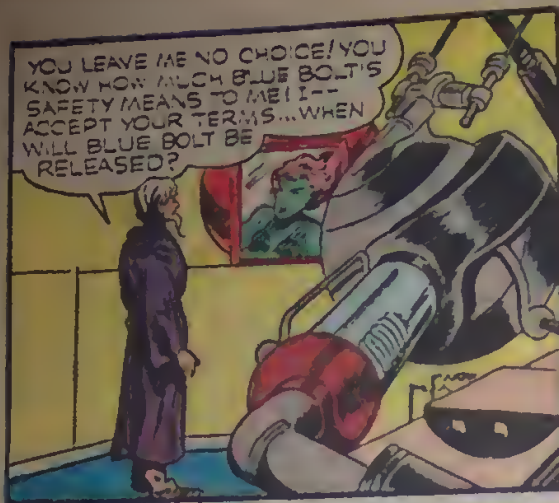
DETERMINED TO CAPTURE THE GREEN SORCERESS, BLUE BOLT LEADS AFTER HER INTO THE GREEN ALCAZAR AND EMERGES IN THE GREEN KNIGHTLY HERE HE IS AMBUSHED BY GREEN KNAVERY AND SUBDUED BY A PARALYZER RAY. BLUE BOLTS RIGID BODY IS MOUNTED ON A PEDESTAL WHERE IT IS KEPT UNDER A CONSTANT HEAVILY ARMED GUARD

FLUSHED WITH TRIUMPH, THE ELATED SORCERESS IMMEDIATELY CONTACTS DOCTOR BERTOFF, AND DEMANDS THE UNCONDITIONAL SURRENDER OF HIS TROOPS, STRONGHOLD, AND THE VAST RADIUM DEPOSITS HE SO CAREFULLY GUARDS

I HOLD ALL THE CARDS THIS TIME, BERTOFF! IF YOU DON'T ACCEPT MY DEMANDS, BLUE BOLT DIES!

I CAN'T LET HER KILL THAT BOY WITH HIM ALIVE... HUMANITY MAY STILL HAVE A CHANCE! MY ONLY ALTERNATIVE IS TO SUBMIT AND WAIT FOR AN OPPORTUNITY TO STOP THAT WITCH! BLUE BOLT MUST BE FREED!

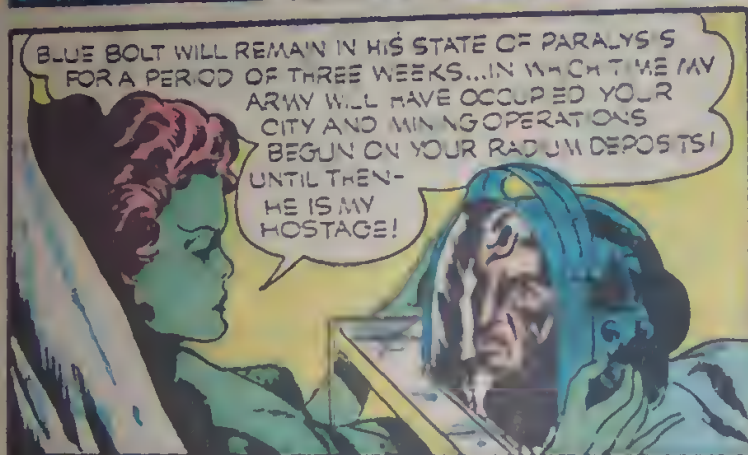




YOU LEAVE ME NO CHOICE! YOU KNOW HOW MUCH BLUE BOLT'S SAFETY MEANS TO ME! I--- ACCEPT YOUR TERMS... WHEN WILL BLUE BOLT BE RELEASED?



I'M ON TO YOUR TRICKS... BERTOFF! NO... BLUE BOLT WILL NOT BE FREED IN TIME FOR YOU BOTH TO UPSET MY PLANS AGAIN!



BLUE BOLT WILL REMAIN IN HIS STATE OF PARALYSIS FOR A PERIOD OF THREE WEEKS... IN WHICH TIME MY ARMY WILL HAVE OCCUPIED YOUR CITY AND MINING OPERATIONS BEGUN ON YOUR RADIUM DEPOSITS! UNTIL THEN-- HE IS MY HOSTAGE!

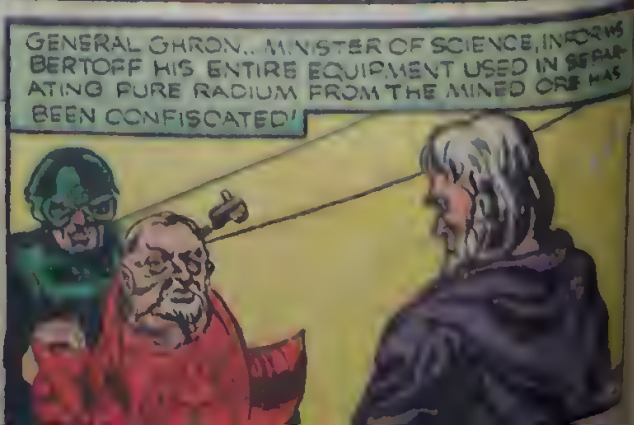


AND ANY ATTEMPT TO RESCUE HIM WILL END IN DISASTER FOR BOTH OF YOU

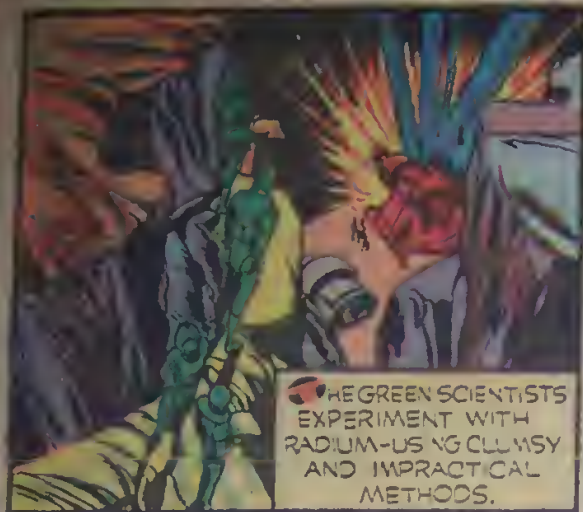
THE GREEN ARMY STAGES A TRUMPHANT ENTRY INTO BERTOFF'S SCIENTIFIC CITY--- WHOSE PEOPLE HAVE UNSELFISHLY SURRENDERED TO THE ENEMY THAT BLUE BOLT MIGHT LIVE... FOR WHILE HE LIVES, HUMANITY MAY STILL HOPE TO DEFEAT THE MIGHT OF THE RUTHLESS GREEN SORCERESS!



DOCTOR BERTOFF BECOMES A VIRTUAL PRISONER IN SCIENTIFIC LABORATORY



GENERAL GHRON... MINISTER OF SCIENCE, INFORMS BERTOFF HIS ENTIRE EQUIPMENT USED IN SEPARATING PURE RADIUM FROM THE MINED ORE HAS BEEN CONFISCATED!



THE GREEN SCIENTISTS
EXPERIMENT WITH
RADIUM-USING CLUMSY
AND IMPRACTICAL
METHODS.

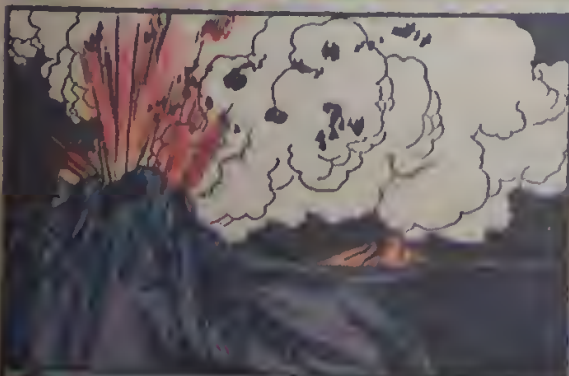


THEIR BUNGLING ATTEMPTS RESULT IN A
SERIES OF TERRIFIC EXPLOSIONS. A HUGE
RADIUM VEIN EXTENDING FOR HUNDREDS OF MILES ERUPTS WITH EARTH-ROCKING VIOLENCE
WHEN THE GREEN SCIENTISTS TRY TO EXTRACT THE PURE RADIUM WITH BLASTS CONTAIN-
ING A CHEMICAL THAT IGNITES RADIO-ACTIVE SUBSTANCES!

THE GREAT EXPLOSIONS WEAKEN THE RADIO-ACTIVE DEPOSITS
FROM WHICH THE INNER WORLD RECEIVES ITS CONSTANT SUP-
PLY OF LIGHT! ITS INHABITANTS VIEW WITH TERROR A PHENOME-
NON WHICH SURFACE PEOPLE ACCEPT AS A DAILY RITUAL OF NATURE!



THE INNER WORLD
EXPERENCES ITS FIRST
NOCTURNAL FALL



THE BUNGLED EXPERIMENTS ALSO HAVE THEIR
REPERCUSSIONS ABOVE THE EARTH'S CRUST!



GREAT CITIES AND
THEIR ENTIRE
POPULATIONS PERISH
IN THUNDER AND
FLAME AS VOLCANOES,
LONG EXTINGUISHED,
SPRING INTO SUDDEN
ACTIVITY!

COLONEL CHAG OF THE GREEN ARMY ENGINEERS... ACCOMPANIED BY HIS ORDERLY... DISCOVERS A NATURAL TUNNEL CREATED BY THE RECENT UPRISINGS IN HIS AREA.

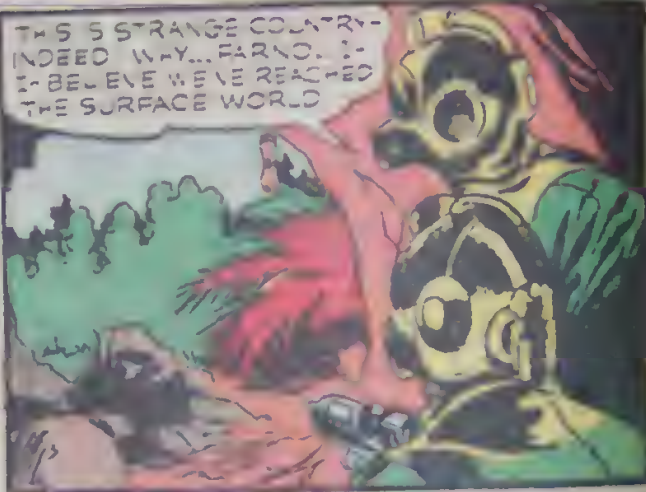


CHAG DECIDES TO ASPECT THE NEW LIGHTING PROBLEM BY CUTTING THE ROCKY FLOOR BECOMING EVER STEEPER!

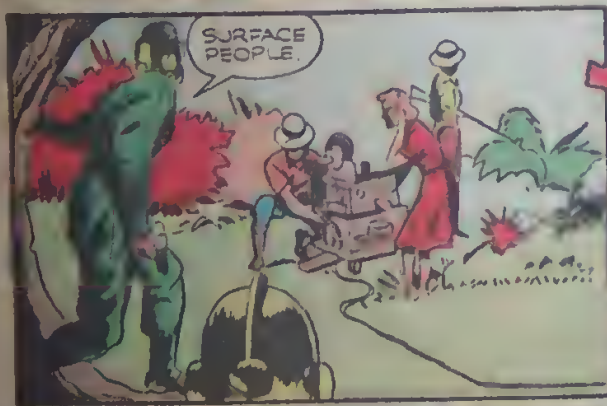
AFTER MILES OF WEARY TRUDDING AND LABORED BREATHING, THE TWO MEN FIND TRAVELING MUCH EASIER AS THE SUBTERRANEAN INCLINE SUDDENLY LEVELS OFF.



LOOK COLONEL... THERE'S LIGHT AHEAD



THIS IS STRANGE COUNTRY... INDEED WHY... FARNOW... I BELIEVE WE'VE REACHED THE SURFACE WORLD



SURFACE PEOPLE.

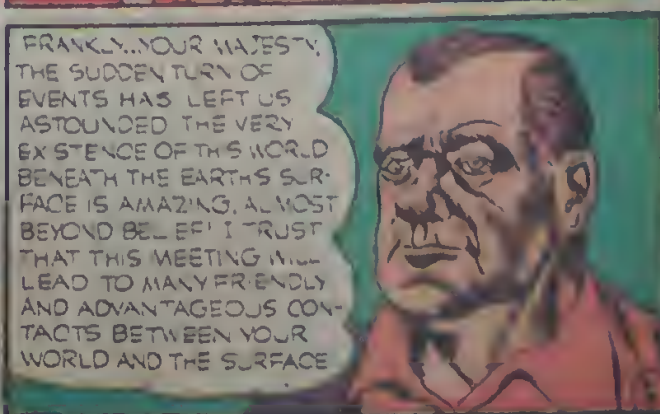
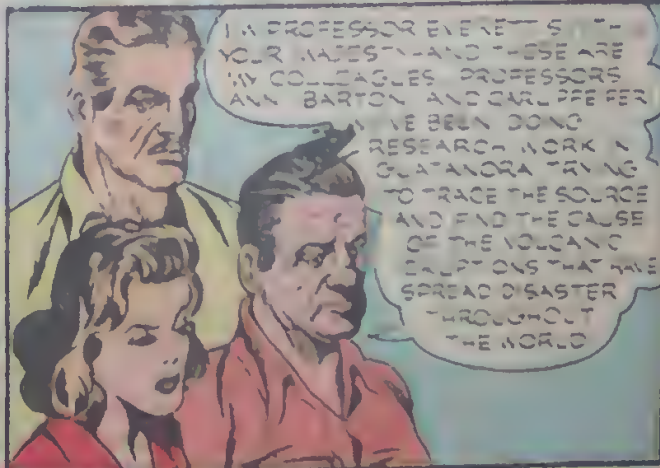
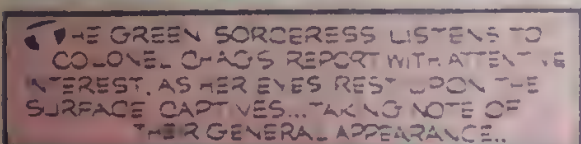
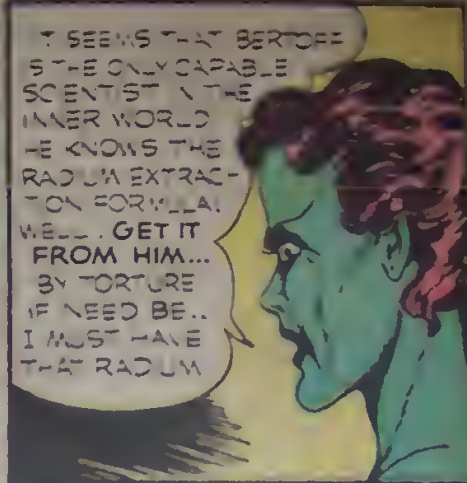


WHAT TH--?

PROFESSOR SMITH--LOOK BEHIND YOU!



IN THE NAME OF HER GREEN MAJESTY... I CLAIM ALL OF YOU AS MY PRISONERS!



YOU'RE RIGHT, PROFESSOR SMITH. WE OF THE GREEN KINGDOM REALIZE THE ADVANTAGES TO BE GAINED BY ESTABLISHING CONTACT WITH THE SURFACE WORLD! AS SOON AS CERTAIN PLANS ARE COMPLETED, I ASSURE YOU THAT WE WILL TAKE EVERY POSSIBLE ADVANTAGE OF WHAT YOUR WORLD CAN OFFER!



MEANWHILE... THE SPLENDOR OF THIS STRANGE KINGDOM AND ITS SCIENTIFIC BARBARANS CAPTURES CARL PFEFFER'S IMAGINATION. NEW VISTAS OF POWER AND POSITION OPEN BEFORE HIM AS HIS INTRIGUING TALES OF THE OUTER WORLD HELP HIM WORK HIS WAY INTO THE GREEN SORCERESS' CONFIDENCE.



HIS SUSPICIONS CONFIRMED... SMITH REVEALS THE TRUE SITUATION TO HIS HORRIFIED FEMALE COLLEAGUE!

WHY... IT'S... IT'S HORRIBLE! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT....



IT'S TRUE, ANN! WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING—AND FAST!

PROFESSOR SMITH DETECTS A SARCASTIC NOTE IN THE GREEN SORCERESS' SPEECH... SOMEHOW HE IS DISTURBED BY THE ENTIRE SITUATION. THE VOLCANIC ERUPTIONS AND THIS STRANGE INNER WORLD SEEM TO BE LINKED IN SOME WAY. SMITH DECIDES TO BIDE HIS TIME UNTIL HE CAN DISCOVER THE CONNECTION.



PROFESSOR SMITH—AT THE SAME TIME—GIVEN THE FREEDOM OF THE GREEN CITY—LEARNS ABOUT THE GREEN PLAN OF CONQUEST BY CATCHING SNATCHES OF CONVERSATION FROM UNSUSPECTING SOLDIERS... HE ALSO LEARNS OF BERTOFF AND BLUE BOLT AND OF THEIR CONSTANT STRUGGLE TO DEFEND THE RADIUM DEPOSITS—OF THE FINAL CAPTURE OF BLUE BOLT—WHICH LED TO THE SURRENDER OF BERTOFF, AND THE GREAT RADIUM EXPLOSIONS!

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO, PROFESSOR SMITH?

WE'RE GOING TO REVIVE THE ONE MAN WHO CAN HELP US—BLUE BOLT!



LATE THAT NIGHT A HISSING GAS-BOMB IS THROWN INTO DUNGEON ROOM 77 WHERE THE GREEN ARMY GUARDS ITS MOST VALUABLE PRISONER!



THE BOMB QUICKLY ACCOMPLISHES ITS PURPOSE - THE GUARDS NEVER REALIZED WHAT HAPPENED



MEANWHILE, AT HER ROCKET AIRPORT, THE GREEN SORCERESS... COLONEL CHAG AND CARL PFEFFER, ARE DEPARTING ON A SECRET TOUR OF THE SURFACE WORLD... TO LAY THE GROUNDWORK FOR THE INVASION WHICH IS TO FOLLOW...



A MUFFLED METALLIC WHINE BREAKS THE THICK SILENCE, FOLLOWED BY THE CREAKING OF THE CELL DOOR. A SHADOWY FIGURE APPROACHES BLUE BOLT'S IMMOBILE FORM!

I WANT MY ORDERS CARRIED OUT AS SOON AS I TAKE OFF THE OTHER TWO SURFACE PEOPLE ARE TO BE IMMEDIATELY DISPOSED OF!



BUT NO SOONER DOES THE GREEN SORCERESS LEAVE ON HER NEFARIOUS MISSION, WHEN ALL FURY BREAKS LOOSE IN THE GREEN KINGDOM!



BLUE BOLT IS ALIVE!
BLUE BOLT IS ALIVE!!

BLUE BOLT IS INDEED ALIVE... HIS ANGER TURNS HIM INTO A ONE-MAN HOLOCAUST!



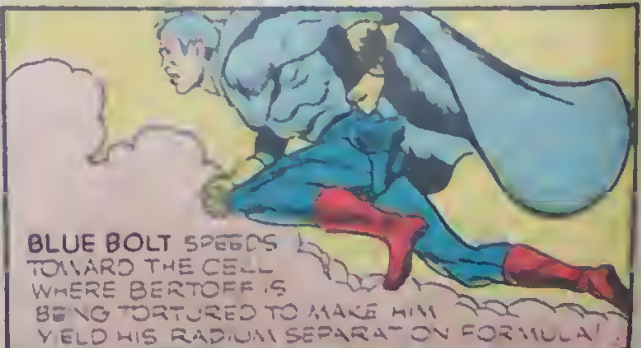
ROARING WITH RAGE, BLUE BOLT SWEEPS THROUGH THE MAZE OF CORRIDORS LIKE A HUMAN HURRICANE, LEAVING BEHIND HIM A WAKE OF BATTERED GREEN INFANTRY AND WRECKED RANGERS.



FOLLOWING CLOSE BEHIND BLUE BOLT'S TRAIL OF MERCILESS HAVOC, IS PROFESSOR SMITH AND THE COMELY ANN BARTON..... BOTH VERY AWED AT THE DESTRUCTION AND DAMAGE CAUSED BY HIS FURY IN HUMAN FORM.



BLUE BOLT SPEEDS TOWARD THE CELL WHERE BERTOFF IS BEING TORTURED TO MAKE HIM YIELD HIS RADIUM SEPARATION FORMULA!



THE MOMENTUM OF BLUE BOLT'S FIERCE, RECKLESS CHARGE SENDS HIS POWERFUL BODY SMASHING THROUGH THE STEEL DOOR OF THE TORTURE CHAMBER.



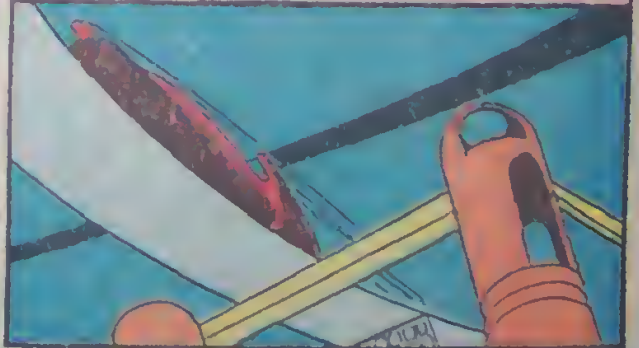


BLUE BOLT
MAKES SHORT
WORK OF
DOCTOR BERTOFF'S
FORMATORS!

MEANWHILE...PROFESSOR SMITH FINDS AN
EMPTY ROCKET CAR ON THE PNEUMATO-RAIL
LINE AND QUICKLY BUSIES HIMSELF IN LEARNING
THE MANIPULATION OF ITS CONTROLS..



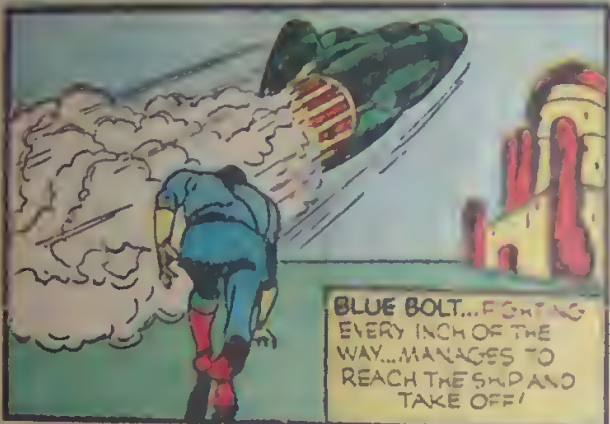
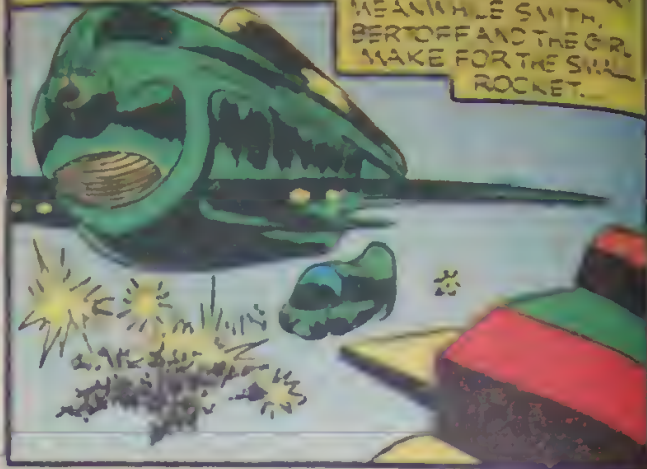
6 SPEEDING ALONG THE WINDING RAIL-LINE AT
BREAKNECK VELOCITY THE FUGITIVE MAKES
FOR THE ROCKET AIRPORT.



KNOWING THAT THE ROCKET PORT IS LIKELY TO BE UNDER HEAVY GUARD BECAUSE OF HIS ESCAPE, BLUE BOLT COUNTS ON THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE AND HIS SUPER STRENGTH TO HELP THEIR NEXT MOVE SUCCEED!



BLUE BOLT'S ATTACK IS EQUALLY FEROCIOUS AS IT IS SWIFT AS REINFORCEMENTS HASTEN TO THE SCENE, THE GREEN GUARDS ATTEMPT TO HALT BLUE BOLT DEVELOPS INTO A SMALL WAR!



BLUE BOLT...FIGHTING EVERY INCH OF THE WAY...MANAGES TO REACH THE SHIP AND TAKE OFF!



NEWS OF BLUE BOLT'S ESCAPE BRINGS ELECTRIFYING RESULTS! BLUE BOLT'S SUPPOSEDLY DORMANT ARMY SUDDENLY SPRINGS INTO NEW LIFE!



THE GREEN SOLDIERS ARE QUICKLY OVERPOWERED AND THE RADIUM DEPOSITS RECOVERED!

WITH BLUE BOLT'S FORCES ONCE AGAIN IN CONTROL OF BERTOFF'S SCIENTIFIC CITY, THE RETURN OF THEIR LEADERS IS HAILED BY A WILDLY CHEERING, ENTHUSIASTIC POPULACE!



AND NOW — WHAT WILL HAPPEN WHEN THE GREEN SORCERESS RETURNS? YOU'LL FIND OUT IN THE NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF — **BLUE BOLT**.

SUB-ZERO

...AND IT WAS THROUGH THE EFFORTS OF OUR TICKET THAT VOTING MACHINES WERE INSTALLED! REMEMBER, FOLKS... A VOTE FOR BOSS REYNOLDS IS A VOTE FOR POLITICAL CORRUPTION!

VOTE HERE

A VOTE FOR REYNOLDS IS A VOTE FOR EXPERIENCE AND

HMM...THAT'S PERCE...ONE OF REYNOLD'S RACKETEERS!

THAT'S TELLIN' EM JOHNSON!

ELECTION DAY...DISTRICT ATTORNEY JOHNSON RUNS ON CANDIDATE FOR MAYOR IS GIVEN THE HONOR OF CASTING THE FIRST VOTE IN HIS DISTRICT. AS JOHNSON SPEAKS, SUB-ZERO SEES A FAMILIAR FACE IN THE BARBER SHOP

IN THE POLLING PLACE SUB-ZERO ENCOUNTERS PERCE.

I'M ON THE DASH STAFF JUST DROPPED IN FOR A LOOK!

WELL DROP OUT MASTER- YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU

WHEN SUB-ZERO REFUSES TO BUDGE...PIERCE LEAPS AT HIM...

THIS IS ONE ELECTION YOU WON'T PUT ON ICE!

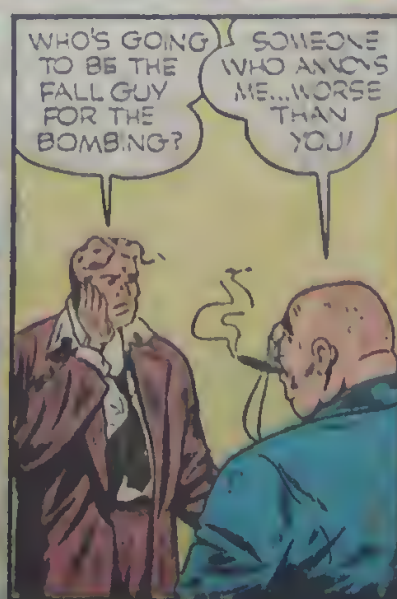
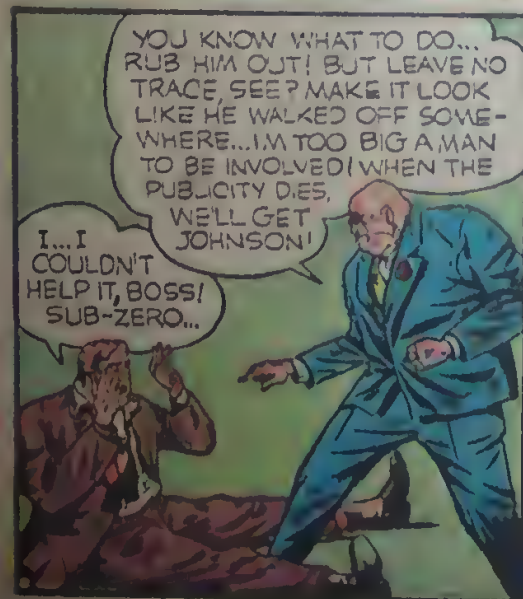
BUT...

BR-R-R- R-R//

HAVING ROUTED PERCE AND THE ELECTION BOARD OFFICERS, SUB-ZERO ENTERS THE VOTING BOOTH...

NO WONDER PERCE WANTED TO KEEP ME OUT...THS MACHINES BEEN TAMPERED WITH!





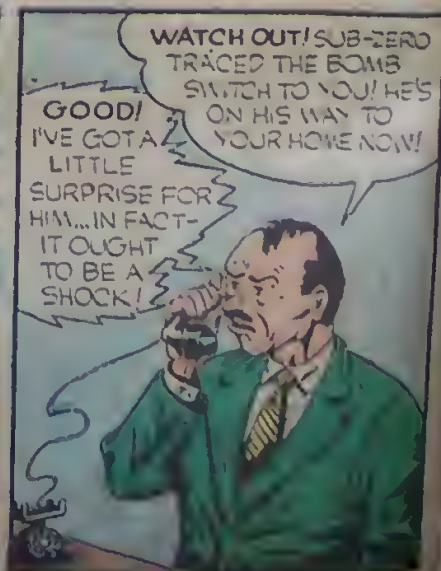
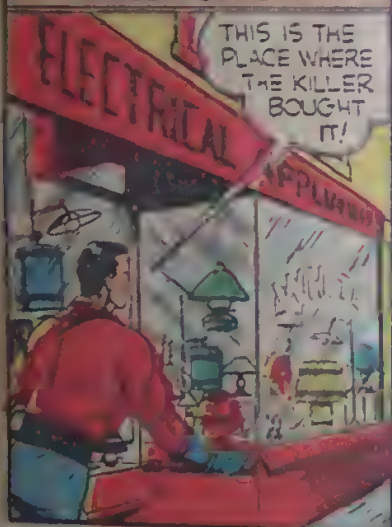
LATER...AT THE POLICE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE...



SUB-ZERO, ON HIS WAY TO SEE THE COMMISSIONER, HAS OVERHEARD THE CONVERSATION

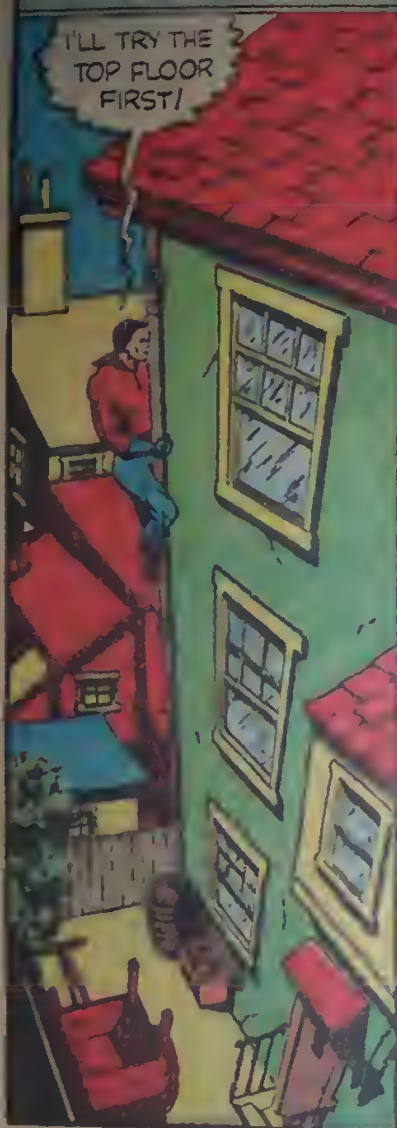


SUB-ZERO TRACES THE MERCURY SWITCH..



SUB-ZERO VISITS PERCE'S HOME...

I'LL TRY THE TOP FLOOR FIRST!



MEANWHILE, IN THE BASEMENT INSIDE THE HOUSE...

AHA... HE'S ON THE DRAINPIPE... IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!



SUB-ZERO REACHES FOR THE WINDOW SILL.



BUT UNKNOWN TO SUB-ZERO, HIS EVERY MOVE IS REGISTERED ON PERCE'S SIGNAL BOARD.

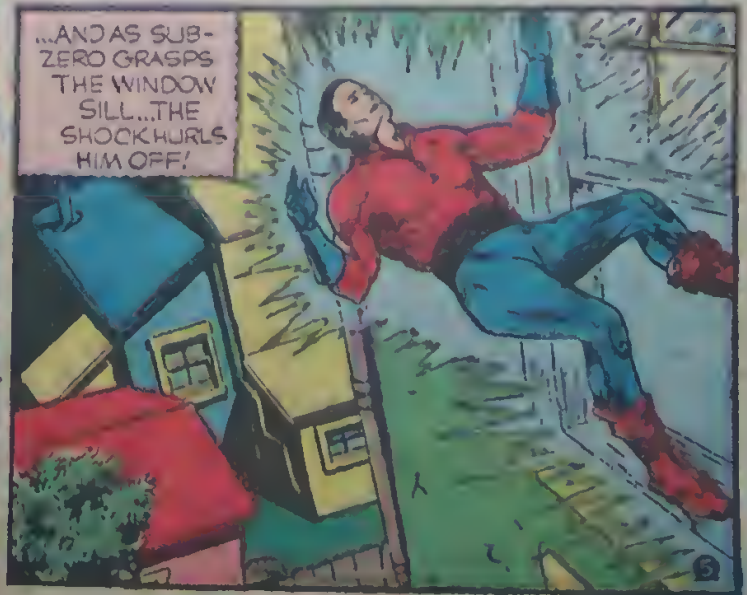


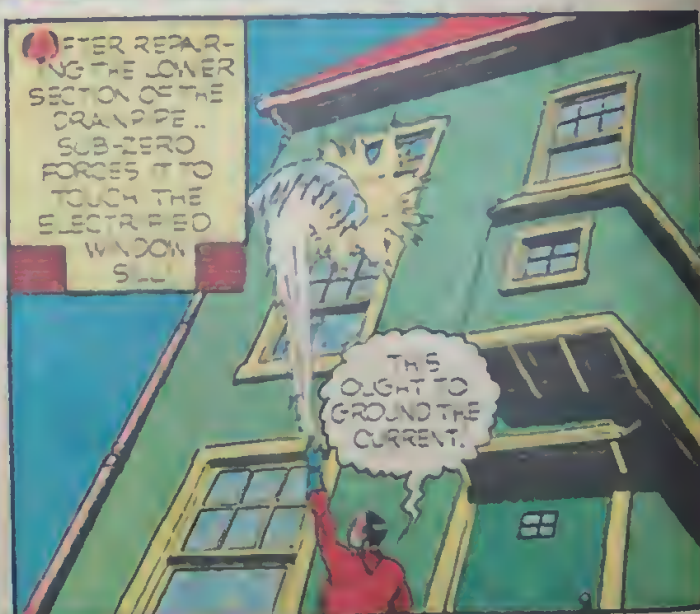
PERCE THROWS A SWITCH...

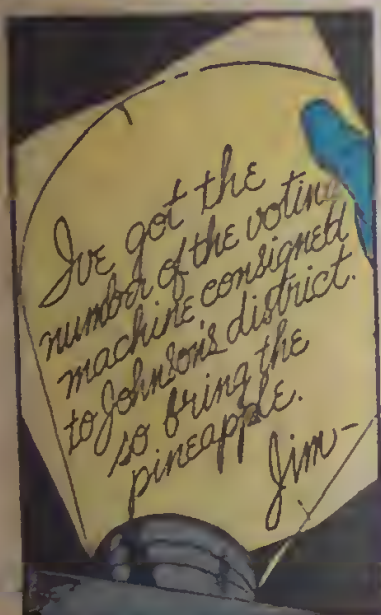
GREETINGS... MR. SUB-ZERO!



...AND AS SUB-ZERO GRASPS THE WINDOW SILL... THE SHOCK HURLS HIM OFF!









69 J
TOW
DAN
OF M

GRASP
OR...SU
UP AND

69 ONLY THE CONVEYOR MOVES
TO AVOID FERY DEATH! AS SUB-ZERO
GLANCES OVER THE VAT, A WAVE
OF LIFE-GE HEAT REVIVES HIM-



DESPERATE... SUB-ZERO HURLS AN ICE-
COLD BLAST DOWNWARD! THE COL-
LISION OF THE COLD AND HOT AIR CAUSES
AN UPDRAUGHT FROM THE VAT, AND....

ONE CHANCE
NAMES ON...
BUT THEY
WORK!

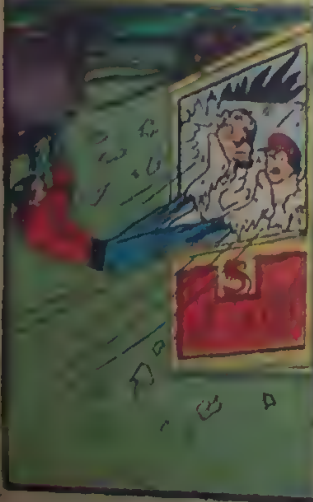


FREEING HIM-
SELF, SUB-
ZERO SENDS A
FREEZING
BLAST THAT MAKES
THE CHAIN STIFF
AS SOLD STEEL

GET READY,
BOYS. HERE
I COME!



GRASPING THE CONVEY-
OR... SUB ZERO SWINGS
UP AND INTO THE CAB...



THEY SAY...
TWO HEADS ARE
BETTER THAN
ONE!



SUB-ZERO CALLS
JOHNSON...

WE BEEN ELECTED
A CLEAN SWEEP

FINE, AND WE
GOT THE MEN WHO
PUT THE BOMB
IN THE VOTING
MACHINE...
THEY'VE
CONFESSED
EVERY-
THING



Further
EXCITING
and THRILLING
ADVENTURES
of
**SUB
ZERO**

IN THE NEXT
ISSUE OF....

**BLUE
BOLT**

DICK COLE

WONDER BOYS

AFTER A LONG SUMMER IN HOLLYWOOD AS A STUNT MAN FOR THE MOVIES, DICK HAS JUST RETURNED TO FARR MILITARY ACADEMY FOR THE WINTER TERM... HIS FIRST APPEARANCE ON THE CAMPUS IS MET WITH LOUD GREETINGS FROM HIS PALS.

THERE HE IS, GANG!

HI-YA, DICK!

OO-HOO-!
OH, CLARK!

HOW'S IT FEEL TO BE
A FAMOUS MOVIE STAR?

YOU LOOK
GREAT, KID!

I'LL BET YOU WERE
OUT WITH THAT STAR,
BUTTY LEE, ALL THE
TIME, DICK COLE!

HOW ARE YOU,
COACH-LOVER-?

DID YOU HAVE A
FOR-UNED BETTING
OUT THERE, DICK,
OLD STOCKING?

AM A GOLD
SUMMER POOL-?

SUDDENLY A VAST NEIGHBORHOOD SURROUNDING FARR IS
VIOLENTLY JOLTED BY A HORRENDOUS EXPLOSION!
THE MIGHTY WALLS OF THE NEARBY CLINTON PRISON
HAVE BEEN DYNAMITED BY INMATES!

AT FARR,
WHICH IS BARELY
A MILE FROM
THE PENITENTIARY,
THE CONCUSSION
FROM THE
BLAST IS
TERRIFIC!
EVERYONE IS
KNOCKED OFF
HIS FEET!

WOW!

HEY!

OOPS!

BLAST HAS
CURRED
DURING THE
ELEVEN O'CLOCK
RECESS, AND
HUNDREDS OF
PRISONERS
ARE STREAMING
FORTH TO
FREEDOM!



C'MON, MEN, FOLLOW ME! OVER THE
HILL TO THE SCHOOL! WE'LL GRAB
THE ARMORY AND BLAST THESE
SCREWS TO
HADES!



THAT BLAST CAME
FROM THE PRISON!

SOUNDS LIKE
A BREAK....
C'MON!

WHAT A PIPPER!



RECOVERING FROM THE SHOCK, DICK AND
THE GANG RACE TO INVESTIGATE....



DRUNK WITH THEIR SUCCESS, THE HORDE OF
PRISONERS SWOOP DOWN ONTO THE PRACTICE
FIELD AT FARR!

MOIDER 'EM!

SMACK 'EM DOWN!

LITTLE DRIPS!

C'MON, MEN!
ON TO THE
ARMORY!

WE'LL GRAB THE
GUNS- THEN WE'LL
THE SYCKE!

BASH 'EM
WHACKY!

C'MON,
BOYS-
PITCH IN!

THEY'VE
GOT TO BE
STOPPED!

N-YA-A-A-!
LOOK WHO'S GONNA
STOP US!





THE CADETS MAKE A BRAVE ATTEMPT TO STOP THE STAMPEDE OF CONVICTS FROM REACHING THE ARMORY, BUT THE FORCE OF NUMBERS IS TOO GREAT....



GAINING THE STEPS, THEY BURST IN THE DOORS.



DICK PLUNGES INTO A VICIOUS RUSH IN AN ATTEMPT TO REACH LAURA'S SIDE....



INSIDE, QUICKLY!

YIP! GIVE YIP!

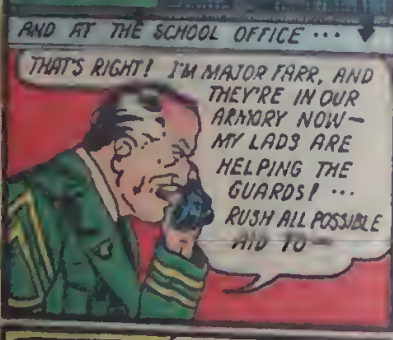
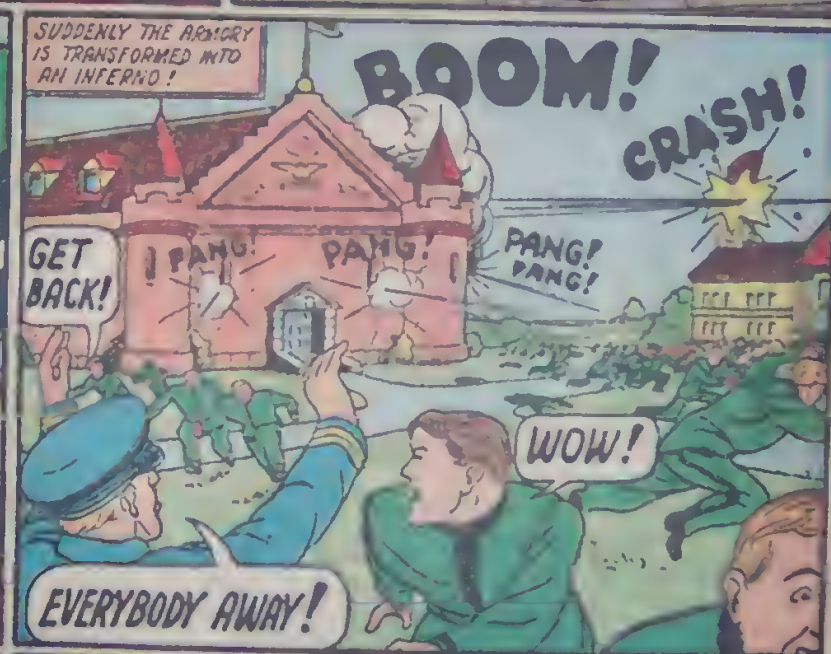
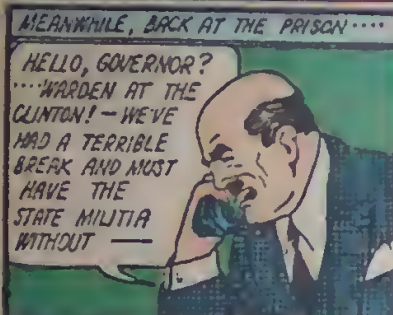
OUR TURN NOW, MATES!

MEANWHILE... HELLO, GO... WARDEN CLINTON! - HED A TERM BREAK AND HAVE THE STATE MILIT WITHOUT

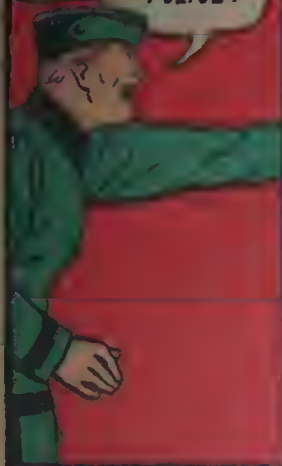
AND AT THE... THAT'S RIGHT

THE FIENDS! IF THEY HARM LAURA - I'LL -

EASY COACH! WE'LL GET H OUT SOMEHOW



HEY, EVERYBODY-
LOOK-!
REENFORCEMENTS! THE
MILITIA AND MORE
POLICE!



SUDDENLY THE PARADE GROUND ADJOINING
THE ARMORY IS SWARMING WITH STATE POLICE,
MOTOR-CYCLES, SOLDIERS, TRANSPORT TRUCKS....
THE AIR IS FILLED WITH A DEAFENING DIN!

CHARGE!

AT 'EM, MEN!

LET'S
GO!

MAKE ROOM FOR
THE ARMY!

CLANG-CLANG-CLANG!
B-R-R-R-R-R-R

WHEE-E-E-E



ABRUPTLY, AS THE REENFORCEMENTS
APPROACH THE ARMORY, THE FIELD-PIECE
SPEAKS AGAIN! A TRANSPORT TRUCK IS
HIT - BLOWN TO SMITHEREENS!

BOOM!

CRASH!

GREAT GUNS!
COMPANY - FALL
BACK!

ON THE
DOUBLE!



THE ENRAGED COMMANDER OF
THE TROOPS CRACKS OUT ORDERS.

THE DEVILS!
SO IT'S WAR THEY WANT!
THE SIEGE POSITIONS! BRING
UP THE ARTILLERY!



I'M MAJOR FARR OF THE
SCHOOL, COMMANDER....
YOU HAVE MY PERMISSION
TO SHELL THE BUILDING
IF YOU WISH IT!

AH- THANK
YOU, MAJOR-

I'D LOVE TO GIVE THOSE MAD DOGS A
TASTE OF IT - BUT - I SUPPOSE WE
MUST BE PRUDENT FOR A TIME - A
SHORT TIME - YET.... WE'LL JUST
SCARE THEM.... I HATE TO RUIN
YOUR BUILDING, BUT -

AS A MATTER
OF FACT, COMMANDER,
I WAS GOING TO
SUGGEST JUST THAT-
PRUDENCE.... WHY
DON'T YOU HAVE A
WHITE-FLAG PARLEY
WITH THEM? YOU
AND THE WARDEN?

WE'LL TRY THAT, MAJOR...
MEANTIME, PERHAPS YOU'D
BETTER GET THESE BRAVE
BOYS OF YOURS OUT OF
DANGER.... WE DON'T WANT
ANY OF THEM
KILLED!

YOU'RE RIGHT, OF COURSE,
COMMANDER AND I'LL DO
IT - BUT I'LL WARNER THE
BOYS WON'T LIKE IT!



GET CAPTAIN GREY —
ORDER ALL CADETS TO RETIRE
DORMITORIES!

FORMATION
BY TWOS!

— RETIRE, AND BY
TWOS! **MARCH!**

DISGUSTEDLY, THE CADETS FALL IN.

AW, THAT'S A
DIRTY TRICK!

WE'RE SOLDIERS
AREN'T WE?

WE WANTA
SEE THE FUN,
TOO!

THINK WE'RE
A BUNCH OF
DAISIES?

THE OLD
PUNK!

YOU'D THINK
THIS WAS A
NURSERY SCHOOL!

BA-A-A!

**QUIET IN THE
RANKS...!!
EYES FRONT!**

NOW THE WARDEN AND PARTY
APPROACH THE ARMORY
UNDER A WHITE FLAG....

WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, MR.
WARDEN? GETTIN' FED UP?

YOU MEN ARE
LICKED, CASEY! PUT
DOWN YOUR GUNS
AND RETURN TO
YOUR CELLS!
WE —

NO SOAP, DEARIE! WE'RE OUT, AND
WE'RE GOING TO STAY OUT! IF
YOU AND THEM TIN SOLDIERS
DON'T RETIRE BY TWOPROCK
MORNING, WE'LL TAKE THE
GIRL! AND I DON'T
MEAN OUT THERE!!
— THINK IT OVER!

YOU MADMAN!!
YOU CAN'T WIN AT THIS! WE
WON'T RETIRE, AND YOU'LL
STAY IN THERE AND ROT!
WE'LL STARVE YOU
OUT, AND THAT'S
FINAL!

AND, AS A LAST COMES, A
TENSE, SILENT, AND FELL BY
THE SCENE....

AND INSIDE THE ARMORY, CASEY, THE LEADER OF
THE CONS, GLOATS OVER THEIR ADVANTAGE....

YES, SIR, MATES, WE'RE
ALL SET SO LONG'S WE
GOT THIS LITTLE CHICKEN
WID US... EH, BABY?
HOW ABOUT A —

TAKE YOUR DIRTY
CLAWS OFF ME, BEFORE
I PUNCH YOUR UGLY
FACE! YOU-YOU **PIG!**

WHYNT YOU TWO
HAVE A LITTLE
WALTZ, CASEY?

YEAH — OR
A POLKA,
MAYBE!

DICK
COLE TRIES
HIS BEST
TO COMFORT
LAURA'S
FATHER —
HIS FRIEND,
THE
COACH....

REMEMBER COACH, LAURA'S A
SPUNKY KID... SHE'LL KEEP HER
CHIN UP! ... **SAY!** ISN'T
THERE A SKYLIGHT ON
THE ROOF OF THAT
ARMORY?

YES....
WHAT ARE
YOU COOKING
UP?

IF I COULD GET ON THE ROOF WITH SOME TEAR-GAS BOMBS, I COULD GET IN THERE AND LET 'EM HAVE IT—

WHY, YOU'RE CRAZY, BOY!! HOW ARE YOU GOING TO GET ON THAT ROOF? NO ONE CAN GET NEAR THAT BUILDING!

YOU'VE GOT A PRIVATE PLANE HAVEN'T YOU? YOU COULD FLY OVER LOW— CUT YOUR MOTOR, DROP ME ONTO THE ROOF, THEN ZOOM AWAY!

DICK, YOU'RE WILD! DON'T TALK LIKE AN IDIOT!! SINGLE-HANDED YOU EXPECT TO SUBDUCE THOSE GORILLAS? YOU—

—YOU'RE GETTING SOFTENING OF THE BRAIN!

RUBBISH, MISTER! I TELL YOU I CAN DO IT— WITH THE BOMBS, IT— COACH, LISTEN—

TEN MINUTES LATER A BOX OF TEAR-GAS BOMBS AND TWO GAS MASKS ARE QUIETLY TAKEN FROM THE MILITARY SUPPLIES.

PS I ST-
A MASK
FOR LAURA!

FIVE MINUTES AFTER THAT, DICK AND COACH APPROACH THE LATTERS PRIVATE HANGAR—

— GLIDE OVER THE BUILDING SLOWLY— THE MOTORS CUT!

IT'S WISE TO DO THIS— BUT LAURA—

THEY TAKE OFF—

— THEN CIRCLE THE ARMORY ROOF

THERE SHE IS, DICK!

OKAY— I'M OFF!

DICK D. 02.1

WOW!
I'M GOING RIGHT THROUGH THAT SKYLIGHT—
NON-STOP!

IN THE NAME OF HEAVEN, LAD, BE CAREFUL!

WISH ME LUCK, FELLA!



HOLY CATS!

PARACHUTE TROOPS!

IT'S A BLITZKREIG!



OO-F!

BANG

AS HE LANDS, DICK STARTS THROWING BOMBS!



EE-OH-!

MY EYES!

I'M BLIND!

HAVE A GOOD CRY, BOYS!

SOCK



DEY GOT IN!

LOOK! OUT!

SHOOT!

GOTTA FIND LAURA!

TEAR GAS!

WHAM! A GUN!

CLEAR THE WAY!



I CAN'T SEE!

COMING THROUGH!

MOIDER!

BANG!

SOMEBODY GET DAT GUY!



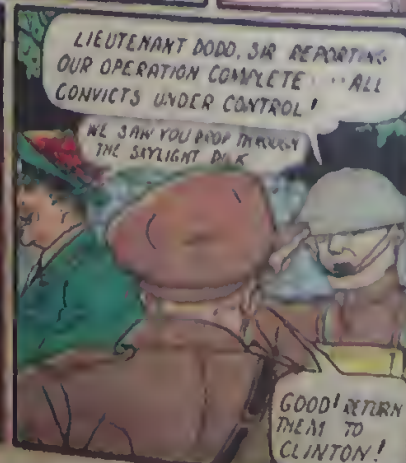
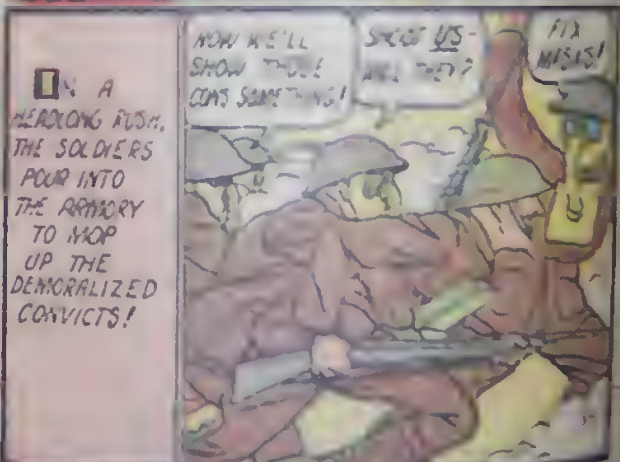
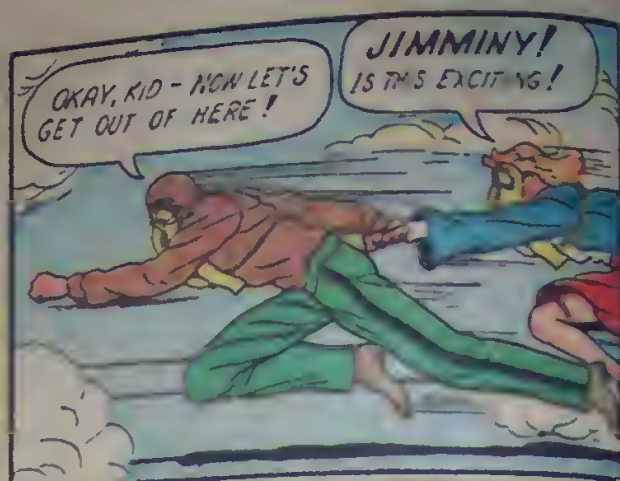
BET SHE'S IN HERE!



WHAT THE?

DICK!

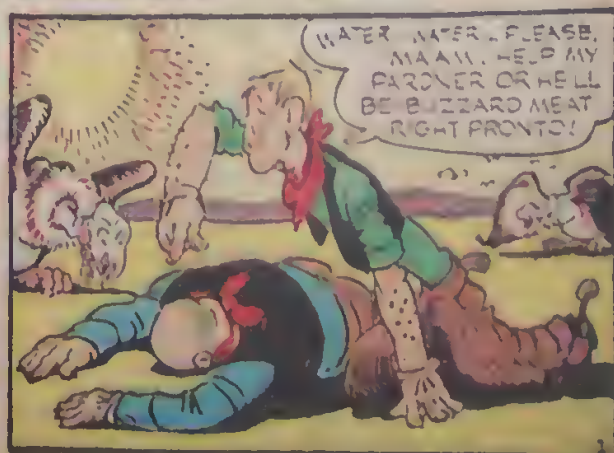
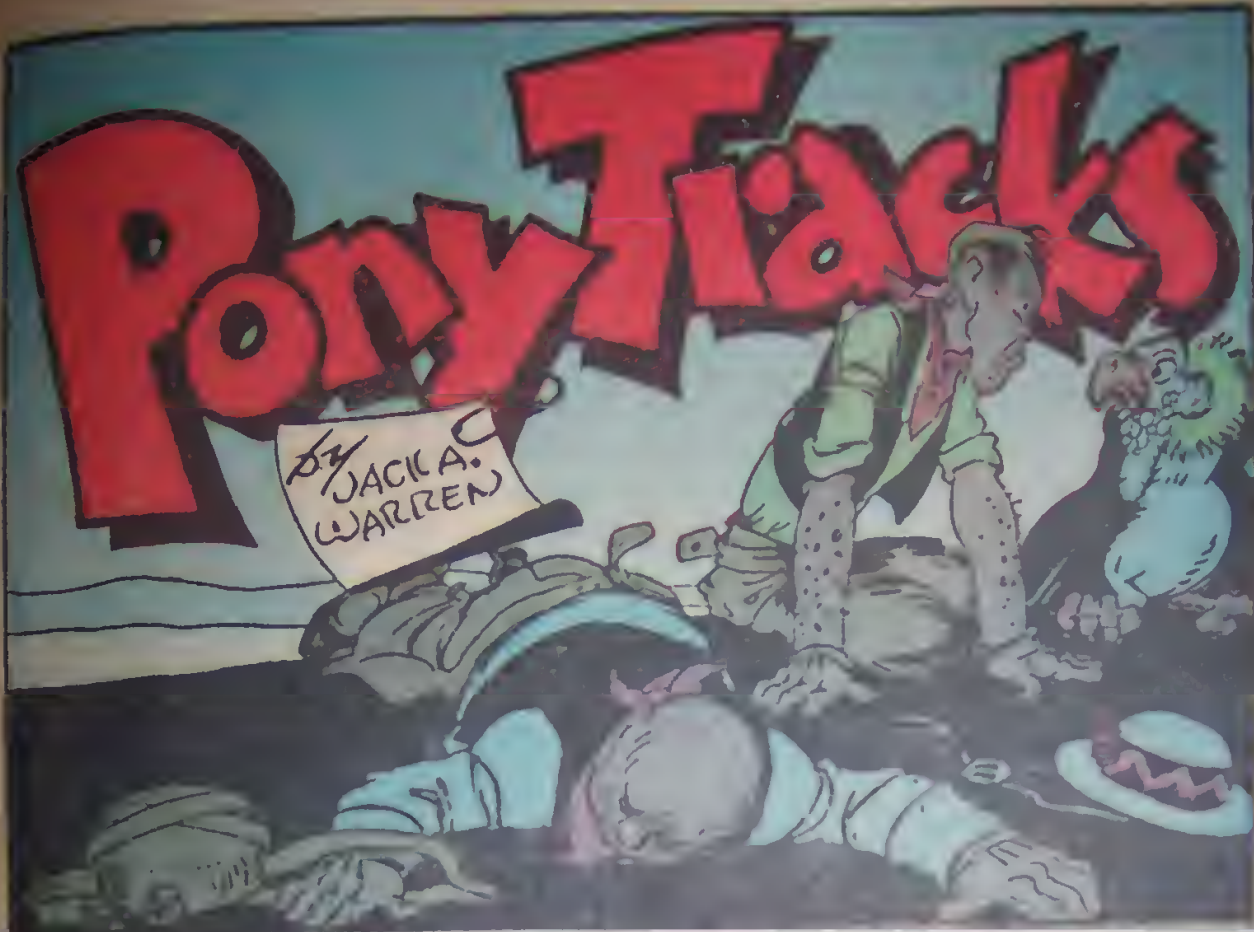
LAURA-GRAB THAT!

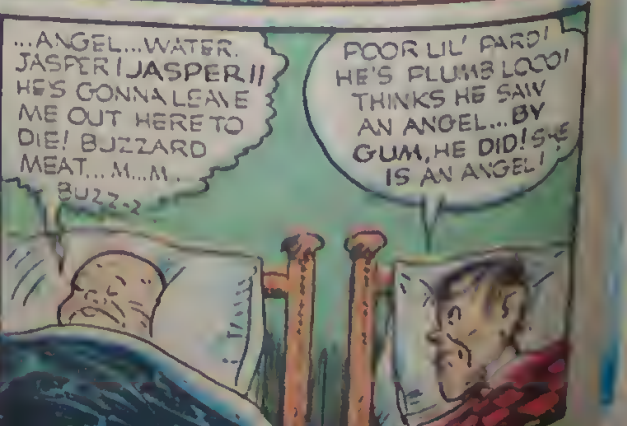


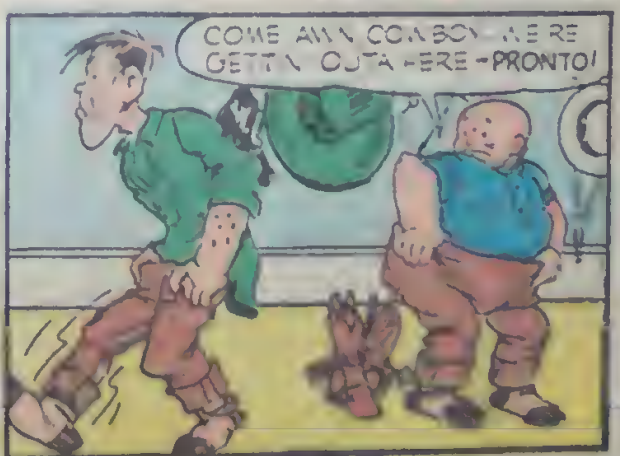
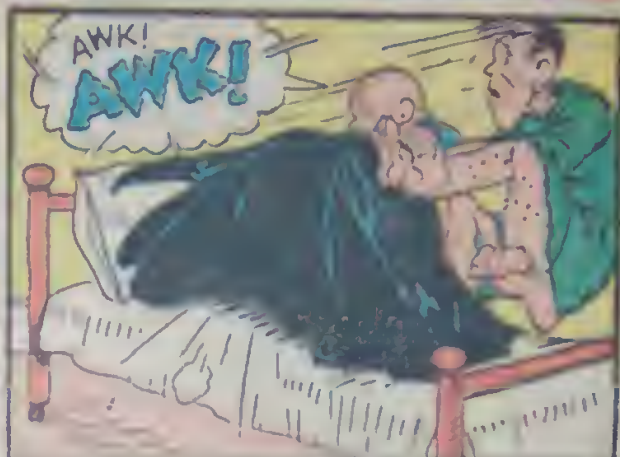
ON A HEADLONG RUSH, THE SOLDIERS POUR INTO THE ARMOY TO MOP UP THE DEMORALIZED CONVICTS!

AND SO WITH ORDER AT LAST! EVERYONE AT FOUR HEARS THE RED... WILL ALL THE... NOT FOR A SECON... DAY BACK... TO GET TO BE BACK!

THIS ENDS ANOTHER BLUE BOLT YARN... BUT THERE'S MORE COMING - IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE BOLT!!









ANY
BO
TE



A

DIA

CUT C
BACK
OR R
STIFF
HOLES
CUT C
AND T
TRIM
POINT
THREA
BT08-
BACK
KNOT
PULL T
GROUN
REPEA
K TOK
PARTS T
LEAVE A

APR 20 1971
A-1
NO 817715



JACK A. WARREN'S Animated CARTOON CUT-OUTS

DIRECTIONS

CUT OUT THESE WORKING PARTS AND PASTE ON OTHER PAGE. WITH PASTE OR RUBBER CEMENT, MOUNT THESE ON STIFF PAPER OR CARDBOARD, CUT OUT HOLES IN BACKGROUND MARKED "CUT OUT." CUT OUT WORKING PARTS CAREFULLY. TAKE NEEDLE AND THREAD, KNOT THREAD (DOUBLE) AT END. SEW UP CLOSE TO KNOT. SEW THROUGH PART AT POINT A TO PART AT POINT A-1, PULL PARTS UP CLOSE, KNOT AT BACK AND TRIM UP CLOSE TO KNOT. REPEAT AT POINTS B TO B-1, C TO C-1, E TO E-1. NEXT SEW PART AT F TO F-1 ON BACKGROUND, THEN G TO G-1. NOW SEW THROUGH AT POINT H AND LEAVE ABOUT TWO INCHES. SEW THREAD THROUGH HOLE IN BACK- AND TURN IN ROTARY MOTION. NEXT FIGURES - I TO I-1, J TO J-1, K TO K-1, L TO L-1, M TO M-1 AND N TO N-1. SEW THESE ON BACKGROUND AT O TO O-1, P TO P-1 AND Q TO Q-1. READ AT POINT R TO MOVE FIGURES.



WORKING PARTS.

THE RAY MASTER

by Andrew McWhiney

The mad genius turned to Randy. "This atom gun," he said, "will blow you to bits! Do not try to escape!" Then with a mocking bow he was gone, and Randy heard great engines roar as the fleet of bombers took off, bent on their mission of death—and destruction!

SYNOPSIS Forced to earth by a mysterious ray, Captain Randy Rickard of the U. S. Army Air Corps is taken captive by guards under the direction of a mad genius who plots to conquer the world. When Randy doubts the madman's ability to carry out his plans, he is escorted through the hidden laboratories where he is shown the atom guns, deadly germs, ray guns and huge bombers which the mad genius intends to use. Even as they entered the laboratories the bombers were being prepared for flight.

IT WAS true. Black clad mechanics swarmed on the bombers; technicians ran up with fittings, equipment.

Captain Randy Rickard shuddered with horror.

"Their destination?" he asked.

"First, to level your home base, Marshall Field. Then the forts and naval bases. The State Capitol! After a warning broadcast, a swift tour of other states to crush the resistance. I shall have to imprison you now. I lead the flight."

They returned to the Throne Room.

"Hunchback!" cried Tall Conqueror.

"Here, Master!"

"We go now. I leave you in charge. Prepare the drink for Captain Rickard while we are gone."

"Master!" cried Hunchback. "Can I not go this once? I am sick of being nurse-maid, house-keeper. Put Left-Hand in charge and let me go!"

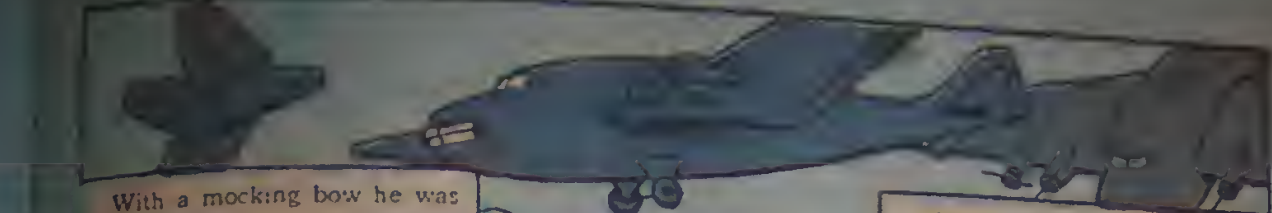
"Left-Hand is needed at the bomb-sights."

"Then Pale-Eyes!"

"I have spoken!" thundered Tall Conqueror. "Obey, you wretched little monster! What good would you be?"

He thrust a weapon at the cripple, and said to Randy: "An atom pistol; it will blow you to bits through fifty yards of solid rock. Kindly abandon all plans for escape; I shall need you in the future."





With a mocking bow he was so e, and sick with despair, Randy heard great engines roaring as the bombers rolled from their hangars and took off.

HELPLESS, he let Hunchback lock him in a cell. He racked his brains. Then Hunchback appeared with a crystal goblet of bright crimson fluid.

"Drink it!" the cripple growled. Randy knew he was smarting fiercely from his master's tongue lashing.

"Relax a minute, pal," soothed Randy. "I'll be one of the boys now. Say, why do you let him talk to you that way?"

Hunchback peered suspiciously. "He is Master. Here, drink up!"

"You're as good as he is!"

Hunchback shrugged. "He is strong, brilliant. He knows all Science, all Philosophy, everything. He is swift, fierce; he flies like the eagle."

Randy said softly: "So can I. So could you."

"No. He will not let me. He puts me off. I am crippled, twisted. In the air I could be free and swift. It would be wonderful—but he will not let me." Silence.

"I will teach you to fly!" said Randy.

Hunchback gasped, stared.

"What price?"

"My freedom. Their destruction."

"No! No! Master must rule the world!"

"What will you be in his world?" Randy cried. "Always a cripple, a servant! In my world, you shall be free. Fly like the eagle!"

Beady eyes glittered. The goblet smashed on the wall.

"Done!" cried the cripple. Follow me, quickly!"

THEY ran to the Throne Room. Hunchback threw a switch, twisted dials on the black cabinet. Soon the image of bombers in flight appeared on the screen. They were black. Hunchback read numbers on the grid.

"They are nearly over San Diego! To the Ray Room! Hurry!"

Here he snapped instructions at Randy. "Spin that wheel to zero-point-nine. Got it? And that one—seven-seven-one, point four. Now!"

A switch clicked, the funnels swivelled, found the range. The cripple threw another switch, astounded. Randy saw in the big wall screen the eight bombers swooping low over Marshall Field.

Crackling issued from the funnels, suddenly engines died, and the big ships settled limply to earth. Several skidded, crashed, broke into flames. Soldiers flocked toward them with drawn automatics.

"All over, pal!" shouted Randy. "Get my ship started; we're off for Marshall! You'll get your first lesson on the way!"

THE END

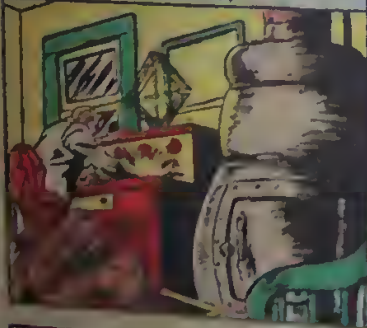
H.R.





KING WINTERS ICY HAND CLAMPS DOWN ON THE NORTH. IN A RAGING BLIZZARD. BRINGING ALL TRANSPORTATION TO A STANDSTILL. A WALKER RAVAGES THE MAIN OFFICE. THE LIMITED, IN MY TERRIBLE DANGER, TO MAKE ITS WAY THROUGH THE STORM. FINALLY, HE DESTAYS OF A WALKER. STEET TO THE MAN'S WITS ENDURANCE, AND KNIFE EDGE OF RAILROAD. PUNCHY ROYSON.

AT STOCKWOOD, MONTANA, A STARTLING MESSAGE CAUSES THE STATION AGENT TO RISE TO HIS FEET



'DISPATCH THE LIMITED THROUGH TO CHICAGO AT ONCE. NO FURTHER ORDERS!' WELL I'LL BE.....



HARPER: I JUST GOT ORDERS. WHAT YOU TO GO THROUGH TO CHICAGO



JUMPING CATFISH! THOSE GUYS AT THE MAIN OFFICE ARE GETTING CRAZIER EVERY DAY! I COULD HAVE SIXTEEN ENGINES AND STILL COULDN'T CROSS THESE MOUNTAINS IN THIS STORM!



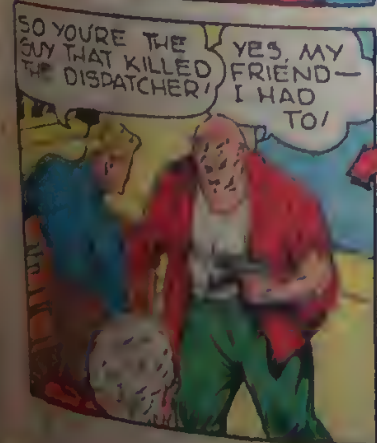
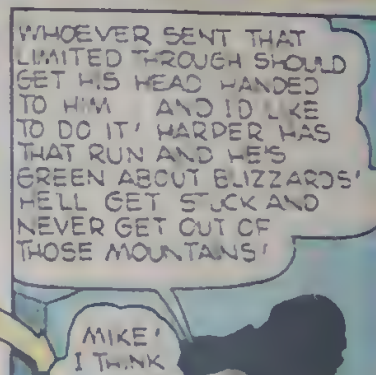
THE POWERFUL MOTORS OF THE DIESEL STREAMLINER ROAR OUT AND THE LIMITED SLOWLY BEGINS TO KNIFE ITS WAY THROUGH THE TOWERING SNOW DRIFTS.



BUT AT THE MAIN OFFICE TWO MEN ENTER THE ROOM.

IT'S A GOOD THING WE STOPPED ALL OUR TRAINS. THE LAST WEATHER REPORT SAID THIS BLIZZARD WOULD LAST SEVERAL DAYS!





YOU SEE I HAD TO SEND THE LIMITED THROUGH TO CHICAGO SO MY PLANS TO GET THIS RAILROAD WOULDN'T BE CHANGED!



YOU'LL NEVER GET THIS RAILROAD FROM TOM NORTON!

TOM NORTON IS MY BROTHER AND I'M HIS SOLE HEIR! RIGHT NOW WE'RE ON THE LIMITED WITH A VERY BAD CASE OF PNEUMONIA—JUST WAVERING BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH! NOW HELL PAY FOR KEEPING ME IN AN ASYLUM! HEH-HEH!



RUNAWAY—HE'S CRAZY! NOT BY A LONG SHOT WITH THE LIMITED SNOW-BOUND A COUPLE OF DAYS, THIS GUY'S PLANS WOULD WORK OUT PERFECTLY!



THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, BUD!

RIGHT—AN UNAVOIDABLE DEATH! AND SHOULD THE LIMITED GET THROUGH TO WINDY-CAD, A PERFECTLY HARMLESS DYNAMITE CAP THAT YOU USE AS A SIGNAL WOULD SET OFF AN EXPLOSION, SENDING THE WHOLE MOUNTAIN SIDE DOWN ON THE CAR MY BROTHER IS IN!



YOU HAVE IT ALL FIGURED OUT HAVEN'T YOU? HOW ABOUT US—WE KNOW YOUR PLANS!



ALL I DO IS PULL THE TRIGGER OF MY GUN—TWICE!



YOU FOOL—TO THINK YOU COULD MATCH MY STRENGTH!



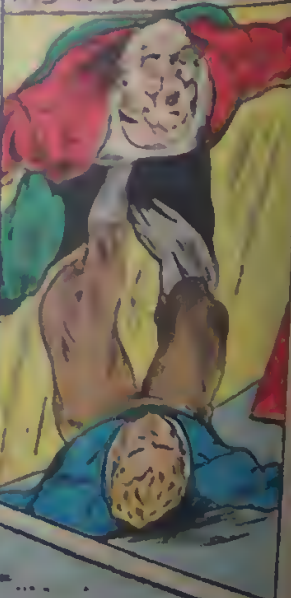
MAYBE I CAN'T—BUT I'LL MATCH YOU WITS ANY TIME AT ALL!



THE BURLY KILLER RUSHES AT RUNAWAY!



RUNAWAY'S FEET REEL HIS IN DISSECTION



IN A FLASH, RUNAWAY REELS AND IS UPON HIM.



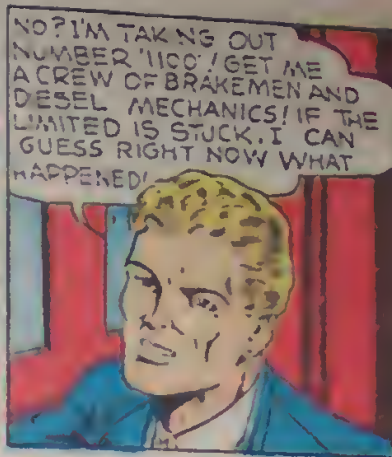


THAT'S YOUR PAY-OFF,
O'

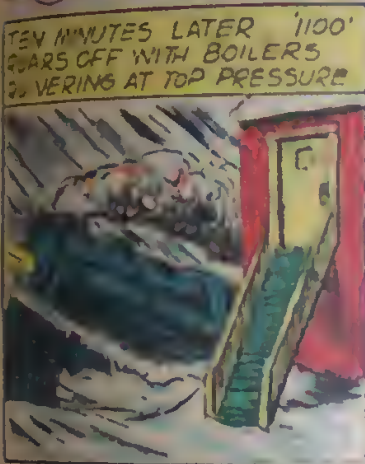


MIKE—TAKE CARE OF THIS
GUY....I'M GOING OUT AFTER
THE LIMITED
AND GET TOM
NORTON OUT
OF THIS
MESS!

YOU'LL NEVER
GET THROUGH
THIS STORM,
RUNAWAY!



NO? I'M TAKING OUT
NUMBER '1100' / GET ME
A CREW OF BRAKEMEN AND
DESEL MECHANICS! IF THE
LIMITED IS STUCK, I CAN
GUESS RIGHT NOW WHAT
HAPPENED!



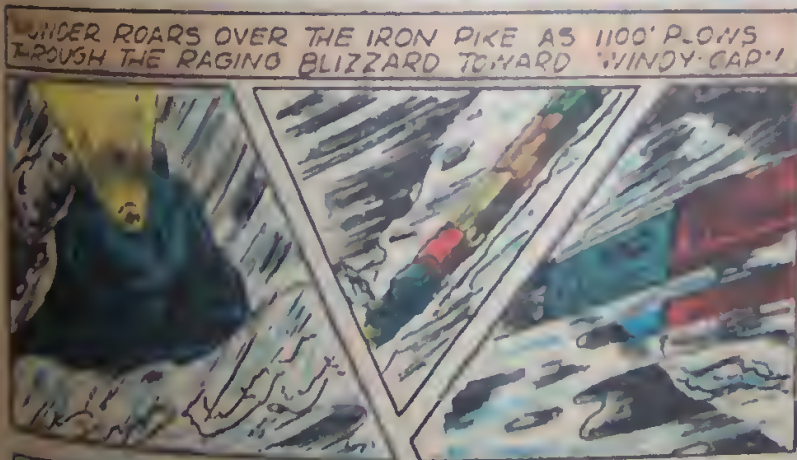
TEN MINUTES LATER '1100'
ROARS OFF WITH BOILERS
OVERHEATING AT TOP PRESSURE



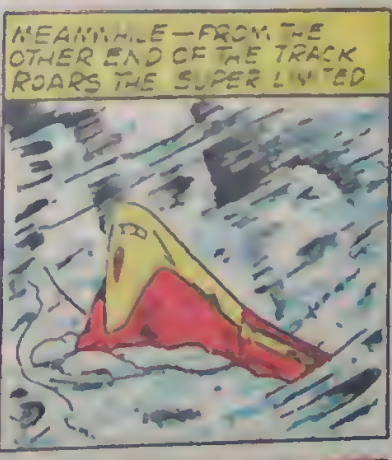
MORE COAL—WE'RE
LOSING PRESSURE! YOU'RE
HANDLING THOSE SHOVELS
LIKE A BUNCH
OF OLD
WOMEN!



I HEARD THIS GUY WAS A
'MANAC' WHEN IT CAME TO
PUSHING ONE OF THESE
CRATES AROUND—NOW
I KNOW IT!



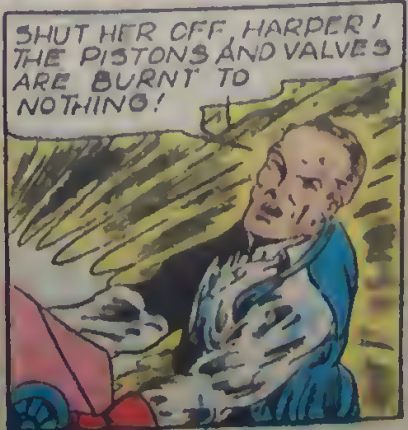
UNDER ROARS OVER THE IRON PIKE AS '1100' PLOWS
THROUGH THE RAGING BLIZZARD TOWARD 'WINDY CAP'!



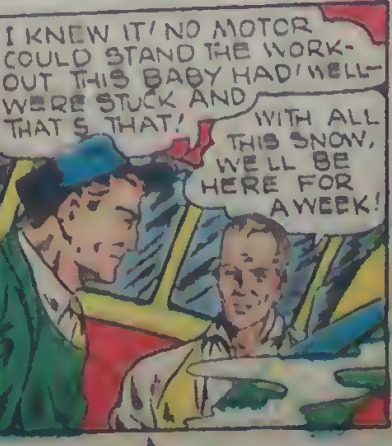
MEANWHILE—FROM THE
OTHER END OF THE TRACK
ROARS THE SUPER LIMITED



SUDDENLY..



SHUT HER OFF HARDER!
THE PISTONS AND VALVES
ARE BURN'T TO
NOTHING!



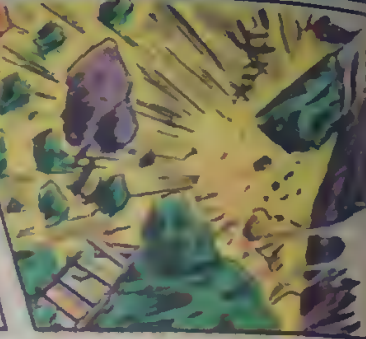
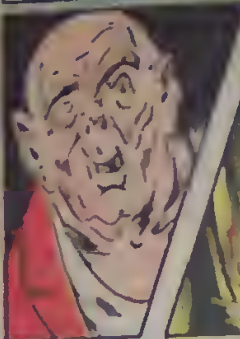
I KNEW IT! NO MOTOR
COULD STAND THE WORK—
OUT THIS BABY HAD! WELL—
WE'RE STUCK AND
THAT'S THAT!

WITH ALL
THIS SNOW,
WE'LL BE
HERE FOR
A WEEK!

THE SNOW ENGULFS THE
DASHED LIMITED. 1100'
THUNDERS AROUND 'WINDY-
GAP' UNDER THE CONTROL
OF RUNAWAY RONSON.



THEN, AS TOM NORTON'S CRAZY BROTHER HAD SAID,
HAPPENS - 1100' RUNS OVER THE DYNAMITE CAP AND BUT A
FEW HUNDRED FEET AHEAD, THE SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN
BURSTS OUTWARD IN A DEAFENING EXPLOSION!



WOW! I'M GLAD WE WERE
COMING THIS WAY INSTEAD
OF THE OTHER!

LOOKS
LIKE YOU SAVED
NORTON'S LIFE -
AND A LOT OF
OTHER'S, TOO!



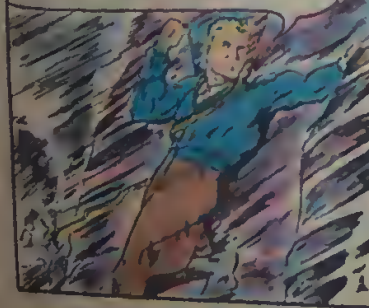
WE HAVEN'T SAVED NORTON'S
LIFE - YET! IT'S ONE-THIRTY
NOW. THE LIMITED SHOULD
HAVE BEEN HERE UNDER
THE WORST OF CONDITIONS!
SHE'S STUCK, ALL RIGHT AND
WE'VE GOT TO
GET TO
HER!



HAND ME THAT ROPE. WE'LL
HAVE TO BUILD SOME KIND
OF A BRIDGE ACROSS HERE!



START RIPPING ONE OF
THOSE BOX CARS APART..
I'LL WORK THIS ROPE BACK
AND FORTH SO YOU CAN
LAY THE BOARDS ON IT!



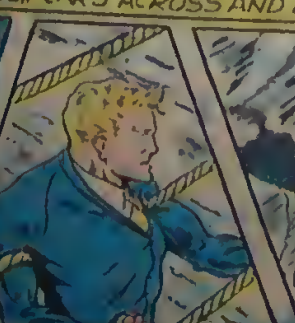
KEEP A GOOD GRIP ON
THAT ROPE IN CASE
I SLID!



HE'S ACROSS THE GAP!
WHAT A MAN!



BY WEAVING THE ROPE BACK AND FORTH, RUNAWAY SPANS
THE GAP IN THE MOUNTAIN ENABLING THE OTHERS TO LAY
THE BOARDS OF THE BOX-CARS ACROSS AND MAKE THE
BRIDGE.



HERE - THESE KNAP SACKS
ARE FULL OF CYLINDERS
AND VALVES - HANDLE
THEM WITH KID
GLOVES!



THE MEN
SS THE SHAKY
BRIDGE



FIGHTING THE ELEMENTS FOR HOURS, THE PARTY OF
MEN REACH THE DISABLED LIMITED, WEAK AND
HALF FROZEN!



UNAWAY! THAT'S THIS ABOUT? IT'S A LONG STORY! VALVES AND PISTONS SHOT EH. HARPER?



YEAH! WELL I'LL BE IS THERE ANYTHING YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT RAILROADS? A FEW THINGS!



YOU GUYS SET THESE VALVES AND PISTONS IN THE MOTORS AS SOON AS POSSIBLE! WE HAVE NO TIME TO LOSE! I'M GOING BACK AND SEE HOW NORTON IS!



WE GET SOME HEAT! I THINK MR. NORTON WILL PULL THROUGH! WE DON'T, HE WON'T LAST AN HOUR!

DON'T WORRY. THE MOTORS WILL BE FIXED IN HALF AN HOUR! BOY AM I GLAD HE'S ALL RIGHT!

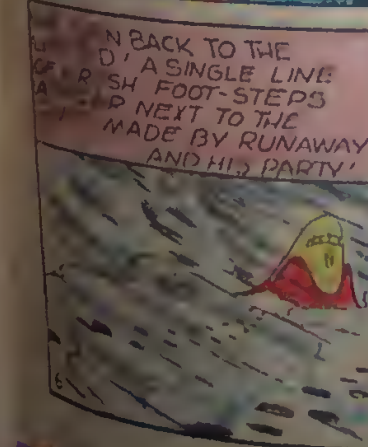


BUT WHAT'S THIS MEANWHILE IN CHICAGO WILL BE UNCONSCIOUS IN A HOSPITAL



WE FOUND HIM UNDER A DESK AS IF SOMEONE HAD THROWN IT AT HIM!

WHOEVER DID IT MUST HAVE BEEN AS STRONG AS A GORILLA!



BACK TO THE D! A SINGLE LINE R SH FOOT-STEPS P NEXT TO THE MADE BY RUNAWAY AND HIS PARTY!

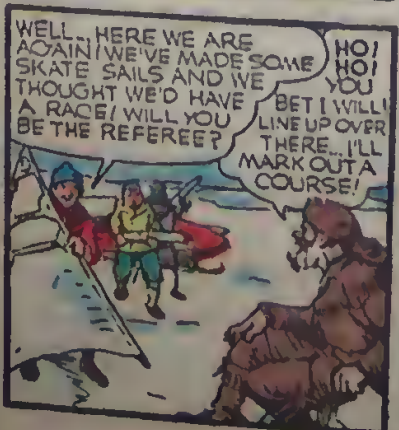
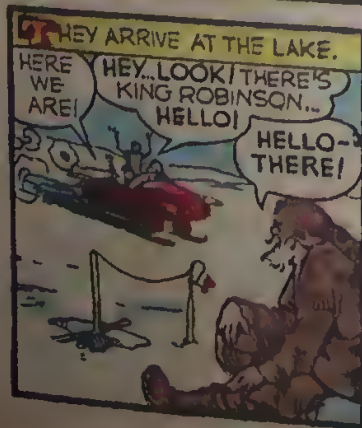
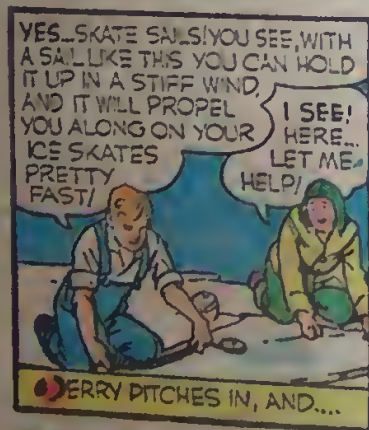
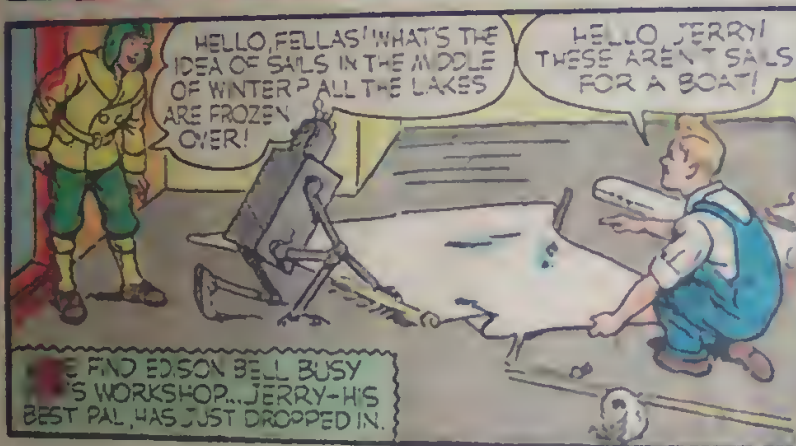


HELP! THERE'S SOMEONE TRYING TO SMASH THE WINDOW!

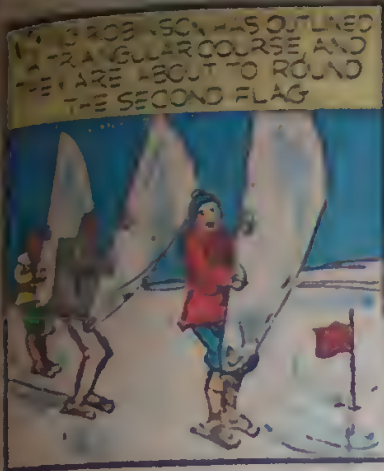


WHAT'S GOING ON?

YOU'LL FIND OUT IN THE NEXT EPISODE OF RUNAWAY RONSON NEXT MONTH IN BLUE BOLT COMICS



T O M
SIMPLE
SAIL
LENGTH
THE H
EXTEN
A FEW
UNBL
SEV



THERE'S GREAT FUN *in* SKATE SAILING!

TO MAKE THIS SIMPLE SKATE-SAIL, TAKE TWO LENGTHS OF WOOD- THE HEIGHT OF YOUR EXTENDED ARM, AND A FEW YARDS OF UNBLEACHED MUSLIN --

HERE'S HOW TO MAKE YOUR OWN!

THE SCREW-EYE BOLTS MAY BE UNFASTENED.

CELLOPHANE WINDOW

SEW ON

SKATE SAILING IS ONE OF THE LEAST DEVELOPED SPORTS-LET'S ALL GET BEHIND IT AND SEE THAT IT ISN'T ENTIRELY FORGOTTEN!!! THE SIMPLE DESIGN HERE IS MERELY TO ACQUAINT YOU WITH THE SPORT- PUT SOME OF YOUR OWN IDEAS INTO YOUR SAIL!

SEW A HEM ON TWO

SIDES OF THE TRIANGULAR SHEET, (SEE SKETCH ABOVE) AND INSERT THE POLES. TWO BRACES, FASTENED TO THE POLES WITH SCREW EYES, KEEP SAIL OPEN.

GRASP THE FIRST BRACE, WITH YOUR ARM AROUND THE SECOND.



SERGEANT SPOOK



BY...
MALCOLM KILDALE
✚

SERGEANT SPOOK...
THE GHOST OF A
DEAD CORP. IS AT THE
MOMENT LIVING
IN GHOST TOWN
WITH HIS NEW
FOUND FRIEND....
DR. SHERLOCK.

THINGS ARE
VERY QUIET IN
GHOST TOWN.
EH, DOCTOR?

YES IT IS.
WHAT'S THAT
COMMOTION
DOWN THE
STREET AT
THE DOCK?

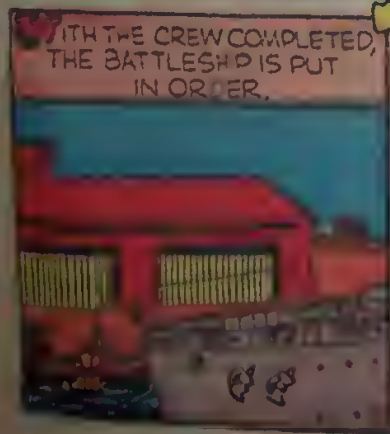
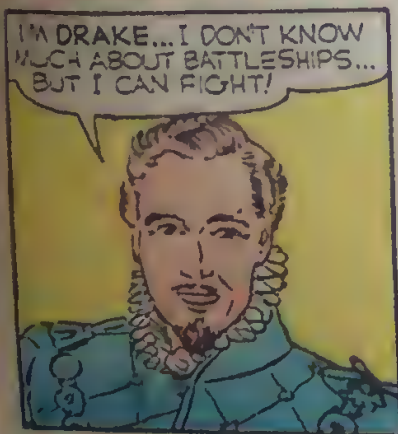
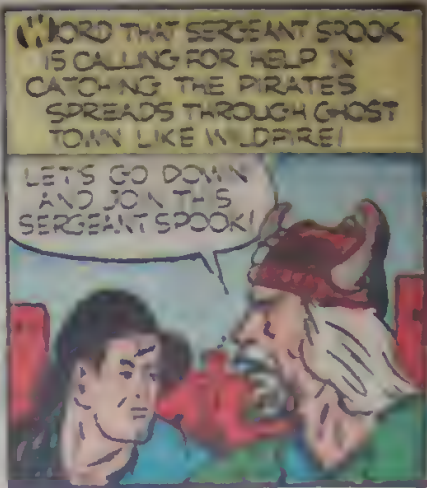
POOK AND DR. SHERLOCK
AT THE DOCK AND FIND
A GROUP GATHERED AROUND A
SMALL SAILBOAT.

WHY THIS LOOKS
LIKE TROUBLE

SERGEANT SPOOK ADDRESSES
THE GHOST IN THE BOAT....
WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, MISTER?
WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT?

THE GHOST SAILOR EXPLAINS...
I WAS FISHING IN THE LOWER
BAY, WHEN SUDDENLY A HUGE
GHOST CARACK FLY NO THE
SKULL AND CROSSBONES
APPEARED, AND...

...IT ATTACKED
A MORTAL
SHIP!



DAVE FINDS THE PIRATE GHOST CARACK ANCHORED OFF THE COAST!



ACTIVITY STARTS ON THE PIRATE SHIP... AND A MAN APPEARS ON THE POOP DECK... IT'S CAPTAIN KIDD... FUGITIVE FROM GHOST TOWN!



CAPTAIN KIDD SENDS HIS ROAR ALONG THE DECK...

HURRY-WE HEARTIES, THERE'S MUCH TO BE DONE TODAY!



SOON OVER A GLASSY SEA THE MIGHTY CARACK LEANED TO THE SPREAD OF CANVAS, AND HEADED SOUTH...



SUDDENLY... A CRY FROM THE LOOK-OUT!

THE GHOST PIRATES PREPARE FOR THE ATTACK ON THE MERCHANT SHIP-AND THE MIGHTY CARACK IS SENT BOOMING ALONG WITH EVERY SAIL SET!



BOARD THE MERCHANT SHIP...

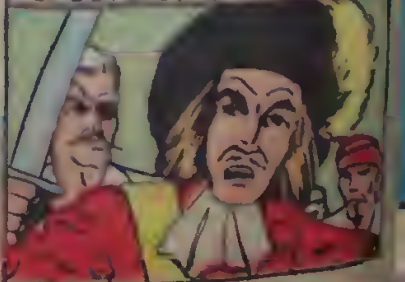
YUH KNOW, MAC... WHEN I SIGNED UP FOR MY FIRST VOYAGE-I THOUGHT THERE WOULD BE ADVENTURE GOIN' TO SEA... BUT I FOUND OUT THERE ISN'T MUCH!



YEAH... ME TOO! BOY... GIVE ME THE GOOD OLD DAYS WHEN YOU WERE ALWAYS ON THE LOOK-OUT FOR PIRATES! THAT'S WHAT I CALL ADVENTURE!



AT THAT MOMENT, THE GHOST CARACK HAS PULLED UP ALONGSIDE THE MERCHANTMAN AND CAPTAIN KIDD AND HIS GHOST CREW BOARD HER...



THE SAIL SNAPPED THE IN...



THE HELPER IT'S UNSEEN

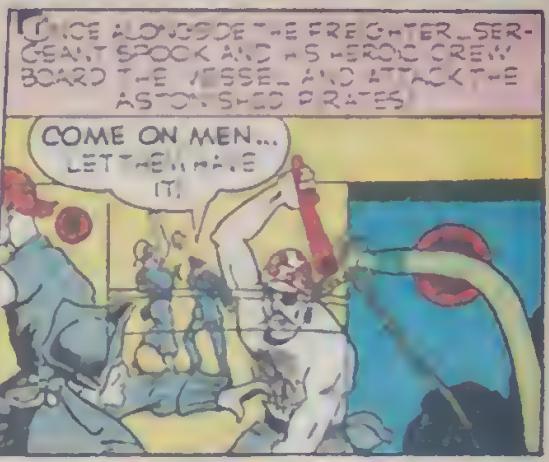
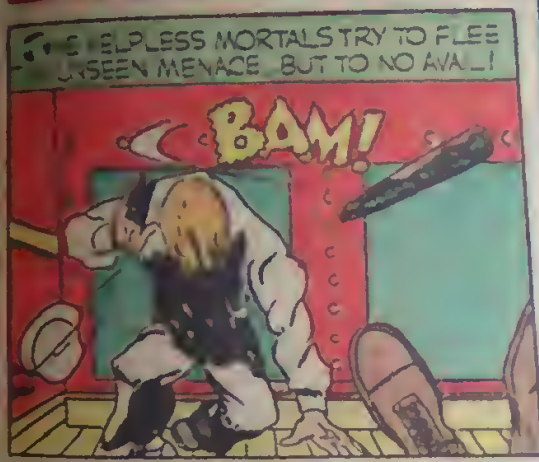
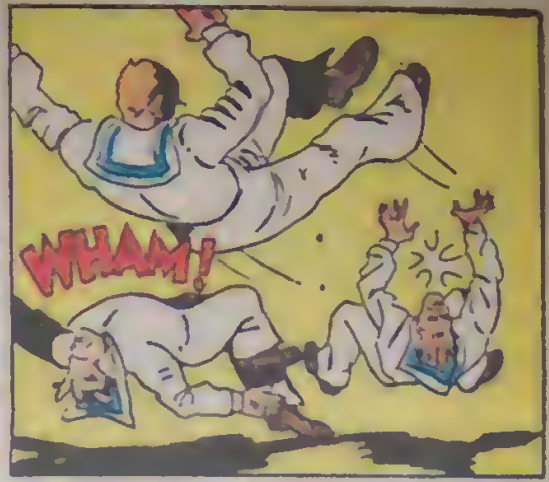


WITH A DEAD LAYS A...



SOK!





ON AND ON THE GHOST
BATTLE RAGES ON THE
FREIGHTER'S DECK!



CAPTAIN KIDD REALIZES HIS
MEN ARE LOSING, AND...

TO OUR
BOAT, MEN!



WITH A RUSH THE PIRATES
REACH THEIR BOAT AND CAST
HER LOOSE FROM THE
FREIGHTER!



COME ON, MEN! TO OUR
BATTLESHIP, IT'S A CINCH TO
CATCH THAT OLD TUB..
THE WINDS
DIED DOWN!



LOOK AT
'EM GO,
SERGEANT!



TO THE AMAZEMENT OF
SERGEANT SPOOK AND HIS
CREW, THE GHOST CARACK
RACES THROUGH THE WATER
LIKE A SPEEDBOAT.



FOR THE CRAFTY CAPTAIN
KIDD HAD INSTALLED A MOTOR
IN HIS SHIP!

HAIHAI THAT
FOOLED 'EM!



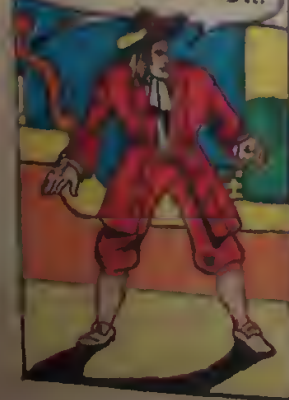
...BUT SERGEANT SPOOK
REFUSES TO GIVE UP-AND HE
SENDS THE BATTLESHIP FULL
STEAM AHEAD...HOPING TO
CATCH THE PIRATES!



ON ACROSS THE WATER
THE TWO SHIPS RACE, THE
PIRATE SHIP GRADUALLY
PULLING AWAY BECAUSE
OF ITS HIGH-SPEED MOTOR!



HAI I KNEW THAT
MOTOR WOULD COME
IN HANDY SOME DAY!
BUT-WHAT'S THIS...?



SUDDENLY THE GHOST CARACK
STARTS SAILING IN A CIRCLE...



CAP, SOMETHING'S
GONE WRONG
WITH THE
MOTOR!

BUT WE
DON'T KNOW ANY-
THING ABOUT IT-WE
ONLY KNOW HOW TO
START
IT!

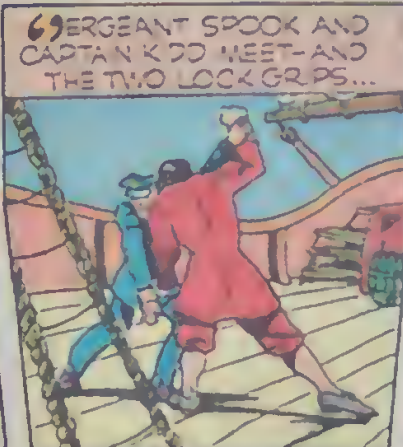
WELL...FIX
IT...DO
SOMETHING.



GETT
TOUG
HUN



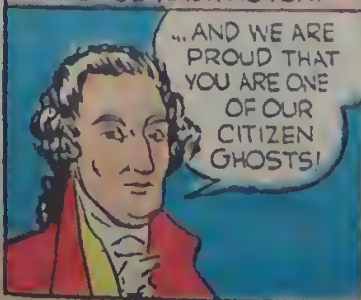
with
THE
PIRATES
SUBJUGED
AND
PRISONERS,
THE
JOLLY
ROGER
IS
HAULED
DOWN BY
SERGEANT
SPOOK!



with
THE
PIRATES
SUBDUED
AND
PRISONERS,
THE
JOLLY
ROGER
IS
HAULED
DOWN BY
SERGEANT
SPOOK!




BECAUSE OF HIS COURAGE
AND VALOR... SERGEANT
SPOOK IS HONORED BY THE
PRESIDENT OF GHOST TOWN,
GEORGE WASHINGTON!



..... A NEW
ADVENTURE OF

**SERGEANT
SPOOK**
WILL APPEAR
NEXT MONTH IN
BLUE BOLT


OLD CAP HAWKIN'S TALES




OLD CAP HAWKINS, THE RETIRED SEA CAPTAIN... ENTERTAINS HIS LITTLE PAUJOY WITH TALES OF GREAT AMERICAN TRADITIONS AND OF THE MEN WHO MADE THEM.

SON, IT WASN'T ALWAYS BEEN CLEAR SAILING FOR OUR COUNTRY TODAY WE FACE A DANGER AS TERRIBLE AS THAT WHICH CAUSED ONE OF THE GREATEST OF ALL AMERICANS TO SAY...


"GIVE ME LIBERTY OR GIVE ME DEATH"



PATRICK HENRY-1736-1799 WAS COMPELLED TO LEAVE SCHOOL AS A BOY TO ASSIST HIS IMPOVERISHED PARENTS, BUT HIS EDUCATION WAS CONTINUED BY HIS FATHER.



BRILLIANT AS A STUDENT... HE LATER CARRIED ON HIS STUDIES ALONE.



DURING LONG YEARS ENGLAND'S DEFENSE OF THE COLONIES HAD PROVED A TERRIFIC FINANCIAL LOAD TO THE HOME GOVERNMENT.

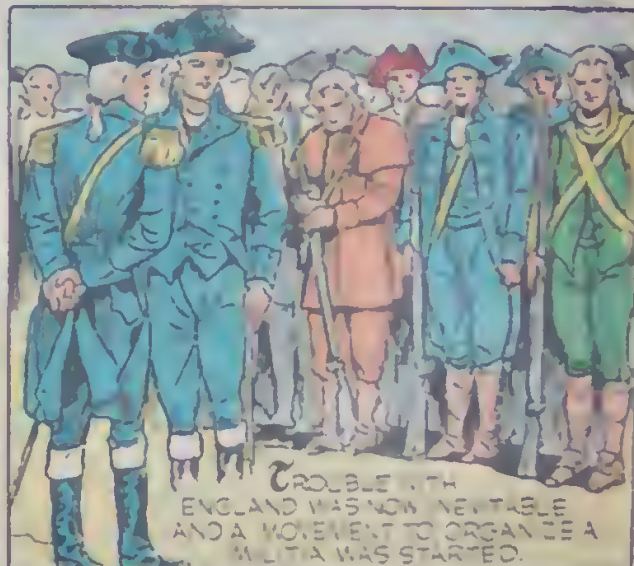
THE
OPPOS
OF THE
IMMO



TO COVER HIS KING
GEORGE INSTITUTED HEAVY
TAXES WHICH SOON AROUSED THE
COLONISTS TO THE POINT OF REBELLION.

BRITISH AUTHORITIES
WERE ASSAILED AND
THE HATED TAX STAMPS
WERE BURNED

PATRICK HENRY
SHOWED HIS
COURAGE AND
CLEVERNESS IN
HANDLING THE
CASE FOR THE
PEOPLE IN
THE PARSON'S
TOBACCO CASE.
IN RECOGNITION
OF HIS
ABILITY-HE
WAS ELECTED
TO THE
HOUSE OF
BURGESSES!



TROUBLE WITH
ENGLAND WAS NOW INEVITABLE
AND A MOVEMENT TO ORGANISE A
MILITIA WAS STARTED.



THE TORIES IN THE HOUSE OF BURGESSES WERE
OPPOSED TO THIS MOVEMENT, AND IT WAS IN DEFENSE
OF THE MEASURE THAT PATRICK HENRY MADE HIS
IMMORTAL SPEECH...MORE TRUE TODAY THAN THEN!

There is no retreat but submission
and slavery our chains are already
forged. The next gale will bury
the clash of resounding arms!
Our brethren are already in the
field. Why stand we idle? Is life
so dear or peace so sweet as to
be purchased at the price of slavery?
Forbid it, almighty God! I know
not what course others may
take, but as for me give
me liberty or give
me death!



The PHANTOM SUB

by FES



JACK DAWSON



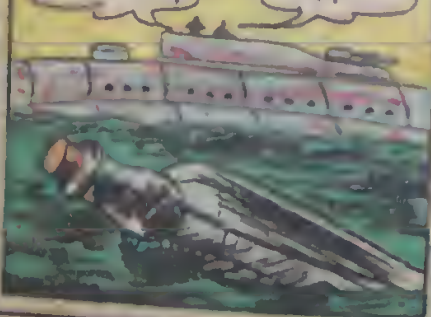
SLIM PUGAN



AND OUTLAWS BY THE
OLD THE PHANTOM CREW
AS THE SEAS IN SEARCH
OF ADVENTURE. THEY HAVE
DEDICATED THE USE OF THEIR
A SUBS SUBMERSIBLE THE
PHANTOM SUB, TO THE GOOD
OF ALL MANKIND. - RAPIDLY
THEY HAVE COME A
M IS TO ANYONE WHO
D T PASS THE GOLDEN
RULE ON THE HIGH SEAS!

LOOK JACK! A
BOTTLE WITH A
NOTE IN IT!
LET'S PICK
IT UP!

OKAY SWING
THE SUB
OVER TO
IT!

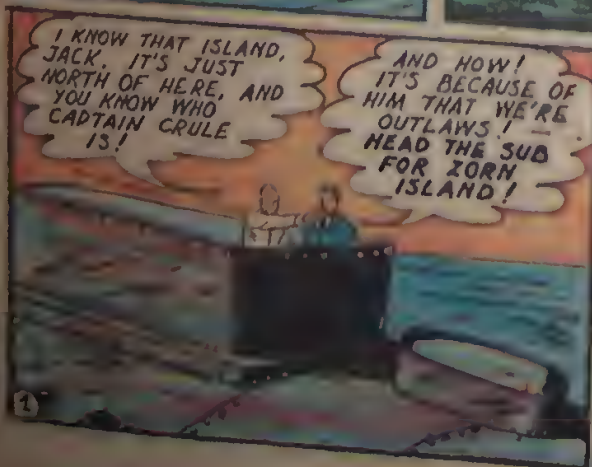


SAY THIS IS FUNNY
LISTEN! -- TO WHOM IT
MAY CONCERN, THE AMERICAN
PARTY OF PROF STARKSON
IS HELD PRISONER ON THE
ISLE OF ZORN BY CAPTAIN
CRULE OF THE BATTLESHIP
UNDAUNTED. HELP!



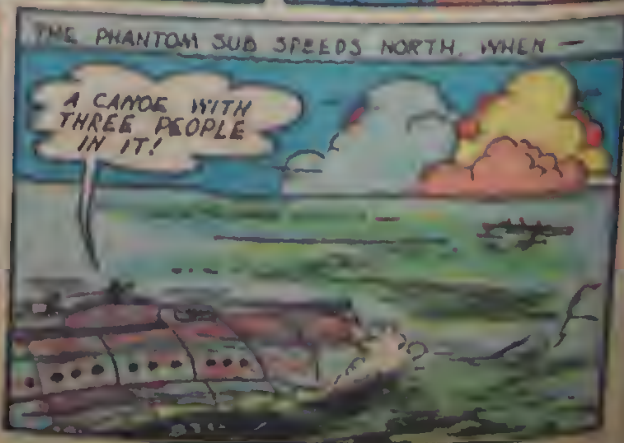
I KNOW THAT ISLAND,
JACK. IT'S JUST
NORTH OF HERE, AND
YOU KNOW WHO
CAPTAIN CRULE
IS!

AND HOW!
IT'S BECAUSE OF
HIM THAT WE'RE
OUTLAWS!
HEAD THE SUB
FOR ZORN
ISLAND!

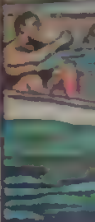


THE PHANTOM SUB SPEEDS NORTH, WHEN --

A CANOE WITH
THREE PEOPLE
IN IT!



THANK
YOU'RE
AREN
MY A
ALICE



WELL,
INVENT
AIRCRA
DOWN
WORK
SOME
ABOUT
TO SE
HIS O

AMBY!
HEADING
WAY



THE RUS





"HAVEN'T
AMERICANS,
T YOU?
MY NAME IS
A STARKSON!"

STARKSON? THEN IT'S YOUR
FATHER WHO PUT THE
NOTE IN THAT BOTTLE?



YES! YOU FOUND
ONE OF THE
BOTTLES THEN!
I THOUGHT WE'D
NEVER GET
HELP!

WHAT'S THE
SITUATION?
WHY IS
CAPTAIN CRULE
HOLDING YOUR
FATHER'S PARTY
PRISONER?



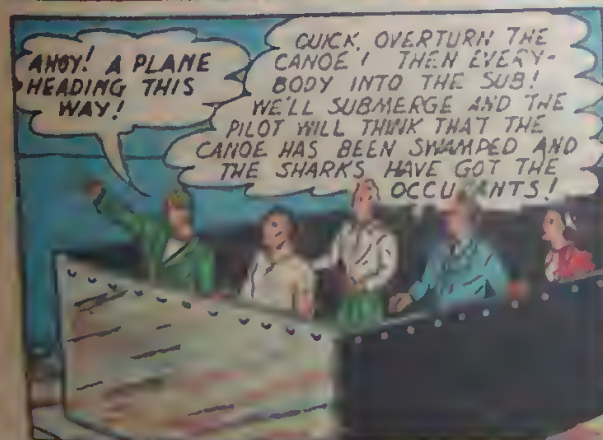
WELL, YOU SEE, DAD HAS
INVENTED A WONDERFUL ANTI-
AIRCRAFT GUN AND HE CAME
DOWN TO ZORN ISLAND TO
WORK ON IT IN PRIVACY BUT
SOMEHOW CRULE FOUND OUT
ABOUT IT AND FOLLOWED US
TO SECURE THE GUN FOR
HIS OWN COUNTRY!

I CAN
WELL UNDER-
STAND THAT!



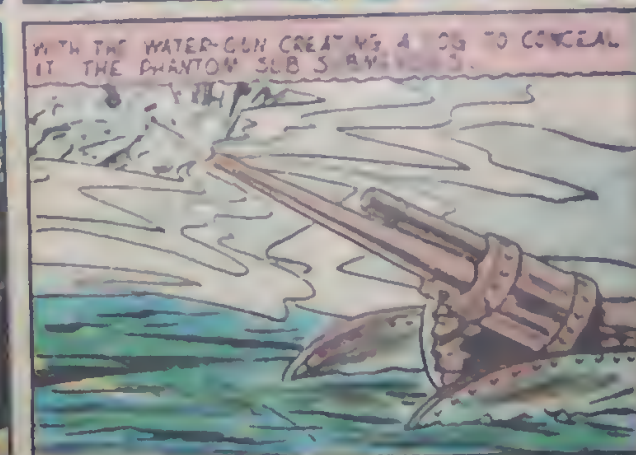
HE HAS MADE DAD COMPLETE
A MODEL OF THE GUN, AND
IN A LAST DESPERATE CHANCE
TO GET AID, I SLIPPED OFF
IN THE CANOE, BUT I KNOW
THEY'LL FOLLOW
ME!

RIGHT, AND IF
I REMEMBER
CRULE WILL
STOP AT
NOTHING!



ANY! A PLANE
HEADING THIS
WAY!

QUICK, OVERTURN THE
CANOE! THEN EVERY-
BODY INTO THE SUB!
WE'LL SUBMERGE AND THE
PILOT WILL THINK THAT THE
CANOE HAS BEEN SWAMPED AND
THE SHARKS HAVE GOT THE
OCCUPANTS!

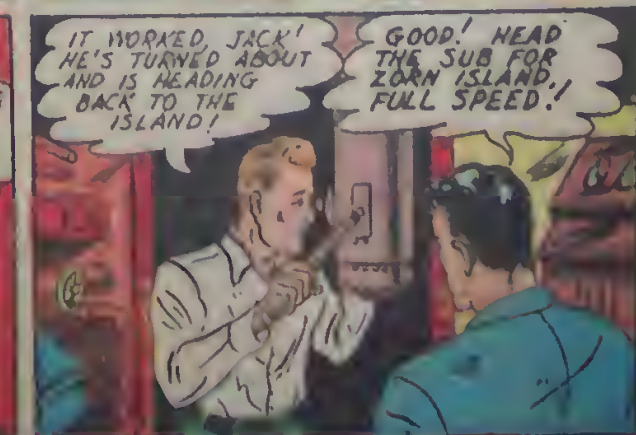


WITH THE WATER-GUN CREATING A BOG TO CONCEAL
IT, THE PHANTOM SUB'S AWAY!



THE RUSE WORKS TO PERFECTION!

AHA, AN OVERTURNED
CANOE! THE SHARKS HAVE
SAVED ME A LOT OF
TROUBLE. I MUST LET
CAPTAIN CRULE
KNOW!



IT WORKED, JACK!
HE'S TURNED ABOUT
AND IS HEADING
BACK TO THE
ISLAND!

GOOD! HEAD
THE SUB FOR
ZORN ISLAND,
FULL SPEED!

THE PHANTOM SUB IS SOON AT ZORN ISLAND

THIS COVE IS IDEAL BECAUSE THESE OVERHANGING BANKS WILL CONCEAL THE SUB.

FINE, ALICIA! NOW LET'S GO ASHORE TO RECONNOITER!

IT'S JUST A SHORT CLIMB UP THIS HILL AND THEN WE CAN LOOK RIGHT DOWN ON OUR CAMP!

BOY I CAN HARDLY WAIT FOR A CRACK AT CRUISE!

THOSE HUTS ARE WHERE MY FATHER AND THE OTHERS ARE HELD CAPTIVE. OUTSIDE THE LARGEST HUT IS THE MODEL OF THE GUN. DO YOU THINK THERE'S A CHANCE TO RESCUE THEM?

YES, BUT TO DO IT WE'VE GOT TO GET THE SUB INTO THE HARBOR -- AND THEY'VE GOT THE BATTLESHIP ANCHORED FORE AND AFT SO THAT IT BLOCKS THE WHOLE ENTRANCE!

SO IN OTHER WORDS WE'VE GOT TO MOVE THAT HEAVY SHIP SOMEHOW?

RIGHT, SLIM, AND I KNOW JUST HOW WE'RE GOING TO DO IT! -- HURRY, BACK TO THE SUB!

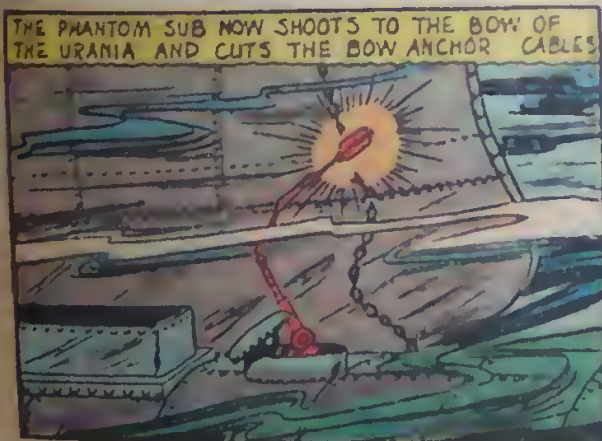
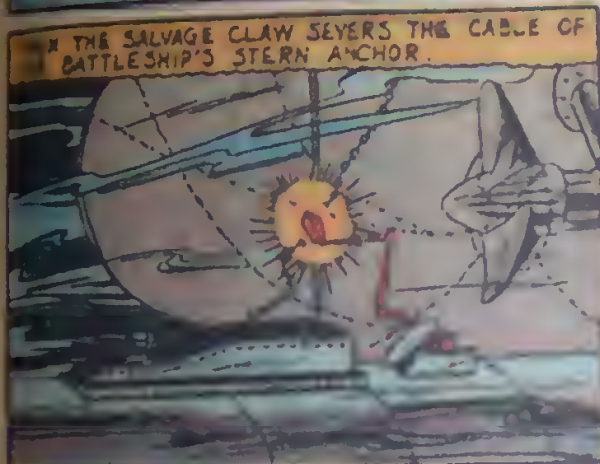
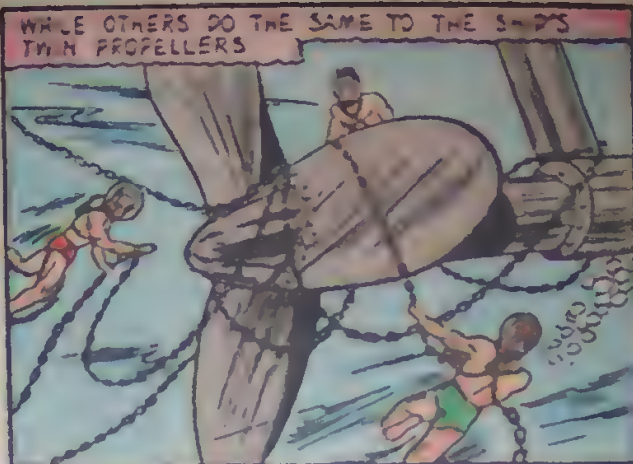
BACK IN THE SUB -

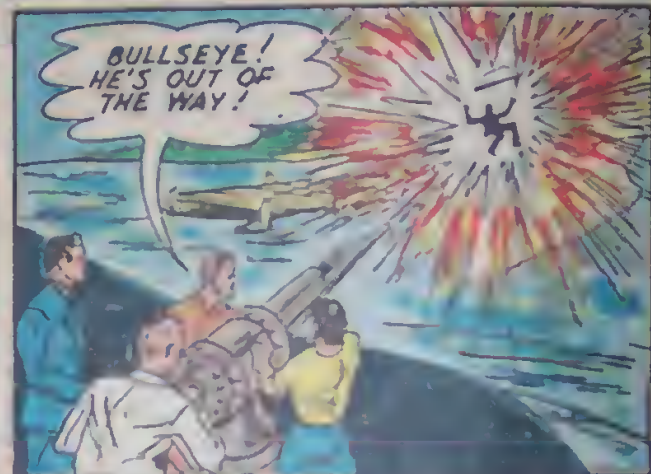
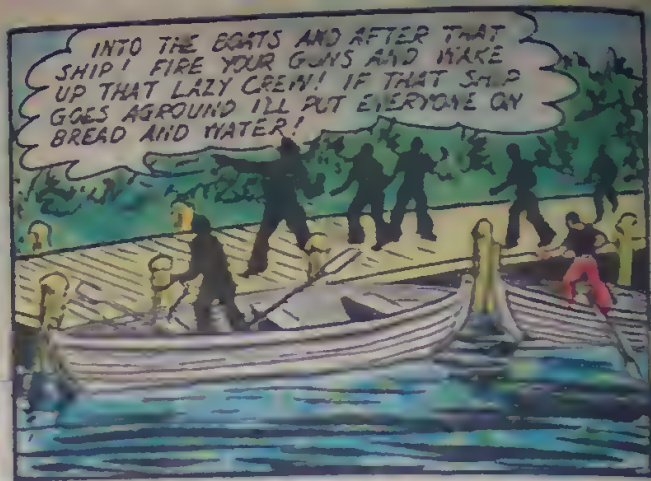
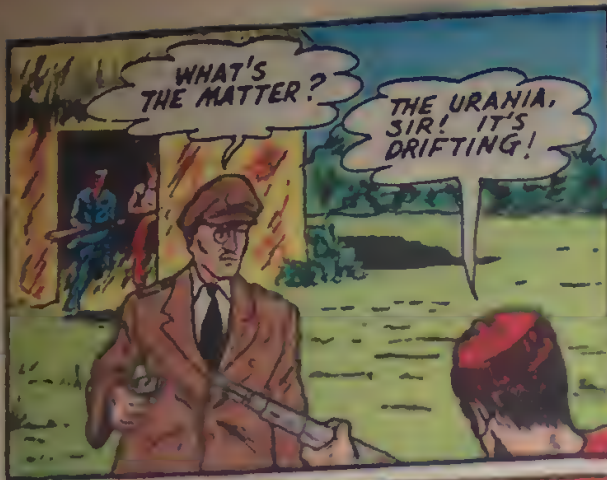
NOW WE'VE GOT TO MOVE FAST BOYS FOR IT WILL BE E.B.T. IN TEN MINUTES BUT IF THIS WIKI'S RIGHT, NATURE WILL HAVE ANOTHER NATURE DOING OUR WORK FOR US!

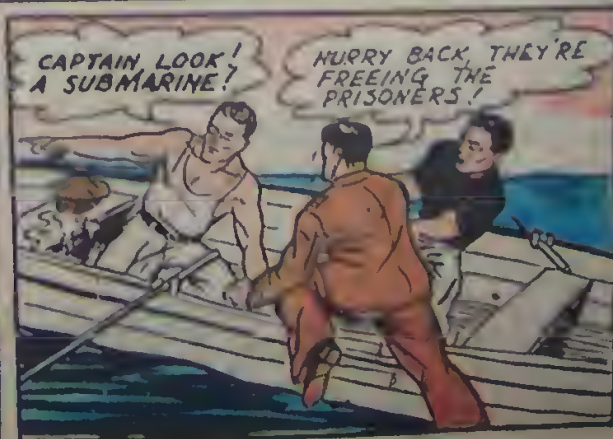
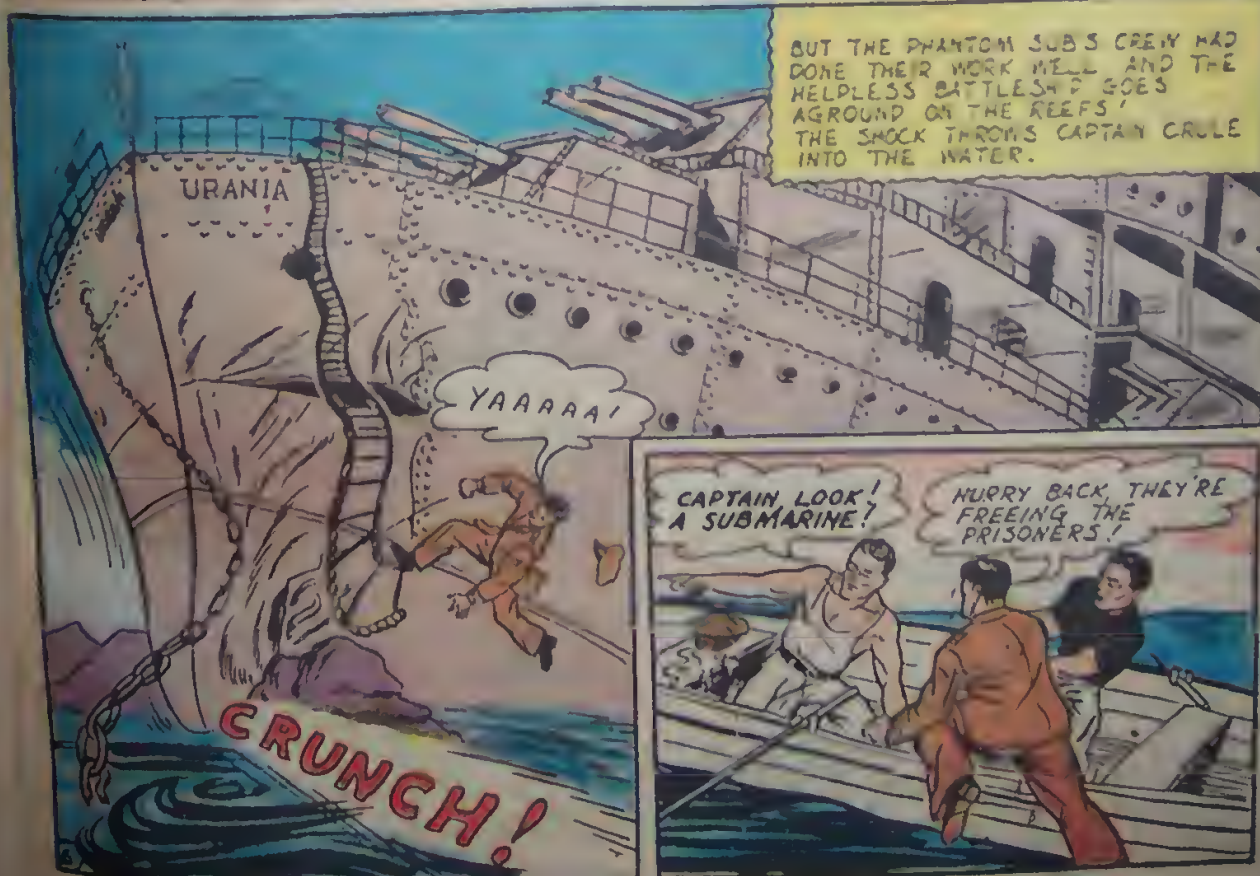
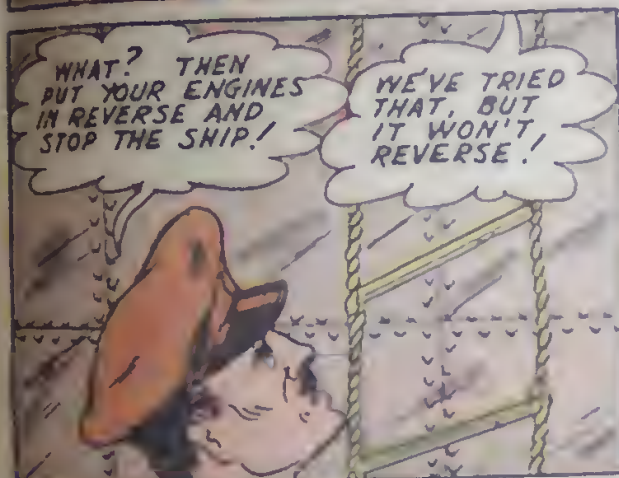
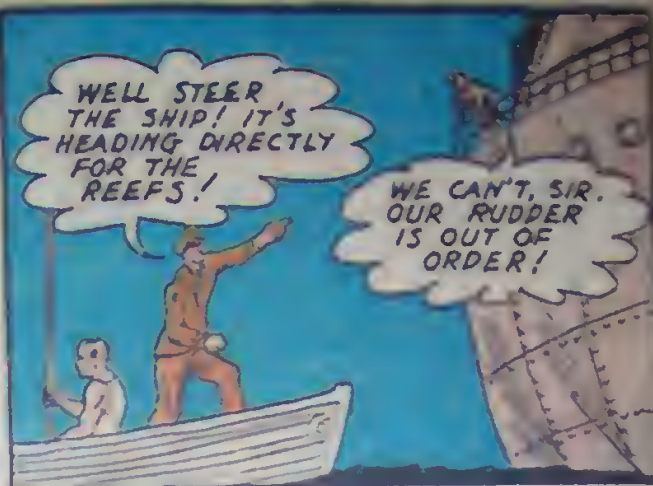
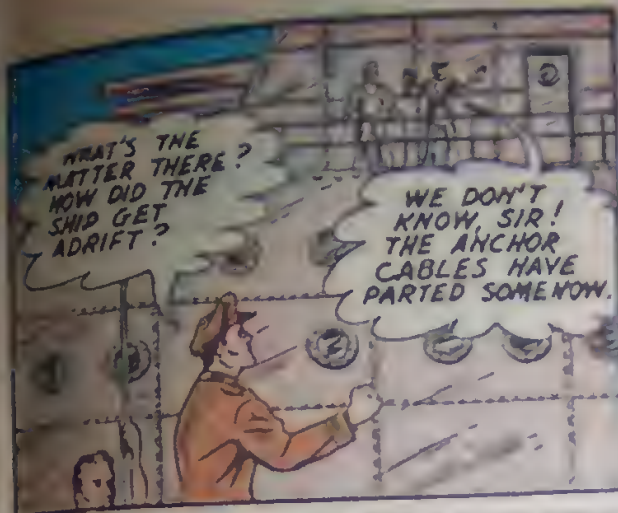
AS SILENT AS A GHOST, THE PHANTOM SUB SNEAKS INTO THE HARBOR --

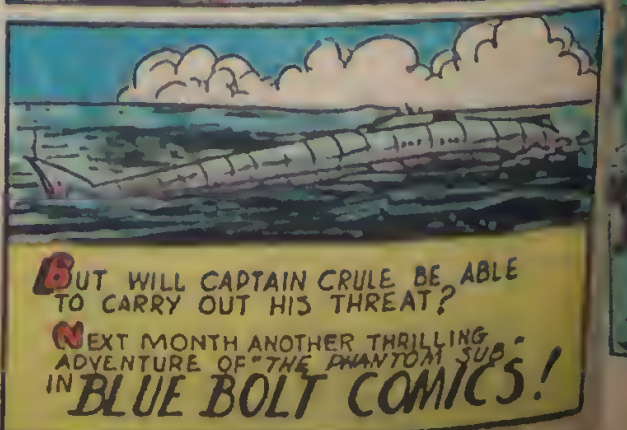
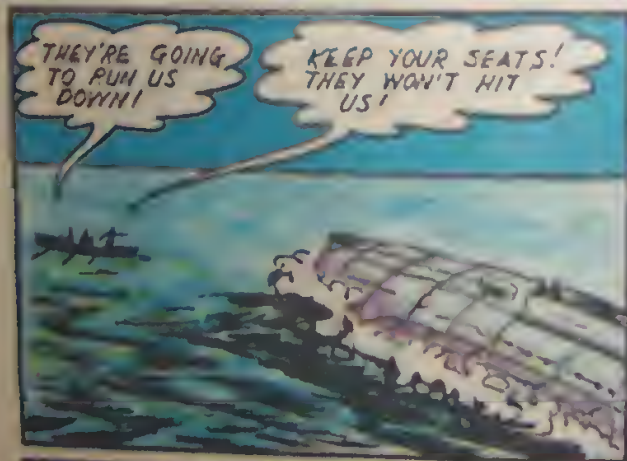
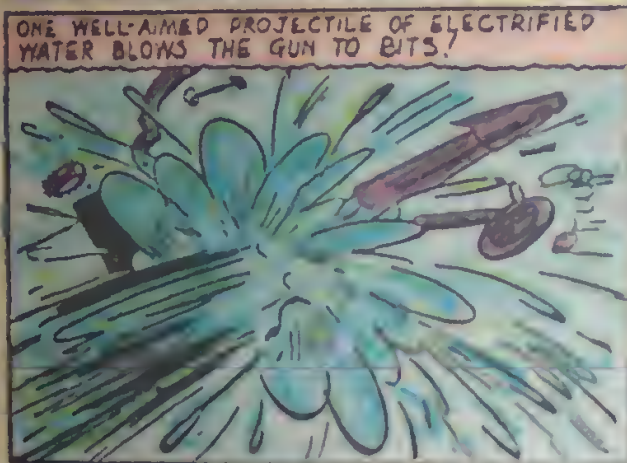
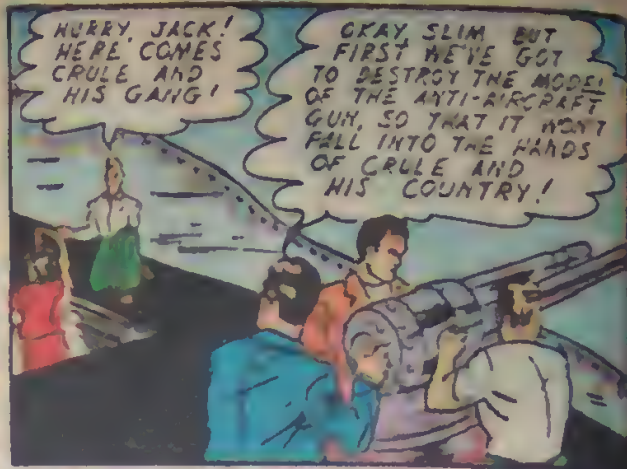
AS THE SUB RESTS ON THE BOTTOM OUT COMES THE PHANTOM CREW IN FREE DIVING SUITS. THESE SUITS, IN THE SAME MANNER AS THE SUB MANUFACTURE BREATHING AIR BY RECOMPOSING THE ELEMENTS OF THE SEA WATER.

OKAY, DIVE FOR THE BOTTOM!









WHITE RIDER SUPER HORSE

IF YOU
HANKERTON AD
JUSTICE MASTER YOU
GET TRY ENDIN' THE
TRAIL O TH' CONOTES
WAT KILLED OUR
U.S. MARSHALL
WE CAN'T

ALL RIGHT,
SHERIFF COME
ON, CLOUD

HEARED IN A HURRY... THE GREAT
AIR PRESSURE... THE WHITE RIDER AND CLOUD
THE SUPER HORSE... THE SUPER HORSE
AND THEIR SUPER ABILITIES TO THE CAUSE
OF JUSTICE

THE SUPER HORSE'S EXTRA KEEN SENSE
OF SMELL AND THE WHITE RIDER'S EXPERI-
ENCED WOODCRAFT... S GUNS UNNOTICED BY THE
POSSE ARE FOUND... THE
MARKS OF A BROKEN SHOE!



AWARE THAT HE IS UP AGAINST DESPER-
ADOES OF GREAT CUNNING, THE WHITE
RIDER SETS OUT ON THE DANGEROUS MISSION

LET'S GO, CLOUD.
THEY CAN'T BE
FAR AHEAD!



IT'S THE ONE THING THAT SHOWS THEY
PASSED THIS WAY, CLOUD. THEY SURE
COVERED THEIR TRAIL WELL... BUT
NOT WELL ENOUGH FOR US, EH BOY?



THE TRAIL ENDS ON THE BARE ROCK OF A TREA-
CHEROUS MOUNTAIN PASS... BUT SUPER HORSE'S
KEEN SENSE OF SMELL LEADS THEM ON.

NOW BOY, IT'S
UP TO YOU!



FORNALLY IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT THEY COME TO A RIDGE OVERLOOKING AN ABANDONED COPPER MINE

THEY'RE PROBABLY HONG OUT IN THE OLD MINE CLOUD!

STAY HERE BOY I'M GOING ON ALONE

WARNING THE THREE DESPERADOS INSIDE THE BUILDING

GET TO THE FRONT DOOR- WE'LL FIX HIM

THE ALARM! SOMEONE'S OUTSIDE

LET 'IM COME!

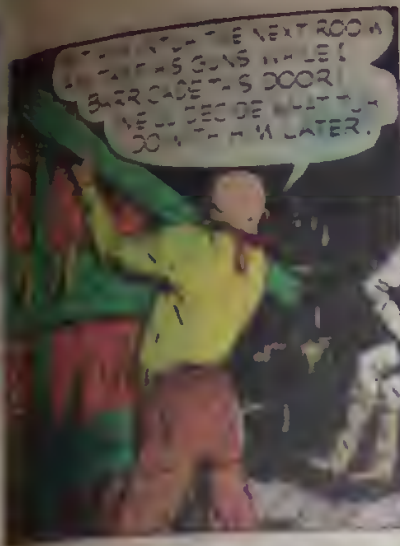
AS THE WHITE RIDER APPROACHES THE MAN BUILDING... HE TRIPS OVER A STRING AND UNKNOWINGLY SETS OFF A CONCEALED ALARM...

AND WALKS INTO THE TRAP

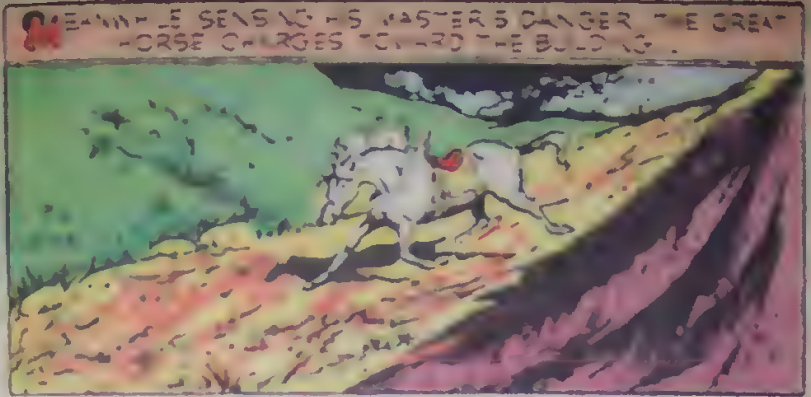
BUT THE RIDER CONTINUES. UN-AWARE OF HIS DANGER.

TAKEN BY SURPRISE THE WHITE RIDER IS KNOCKED OUT

PUZZLED OVER STRANGE S CRASH



THE NEXT ROOM
HAS GUNS IN IT!
BARRICADE THIS DOOR!
WE'LL DECIDE WHAT TO
DO WITH HIM LATER.



AND IS
HEARD BY
THE KILLERS

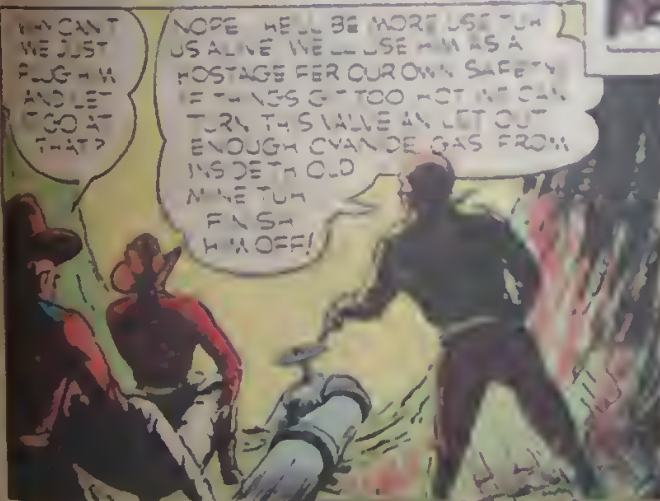
DUNNO BUT
IT LOOKS LIKE
WE'RE A
FER IT



WOLD ON...I
HAR VORE OF
E OUTS DE

THIS FELLERS
NO LAN-WAN--
MONDER
THATS UP?

QUICK...THROUGH THIS DOOR...
IS A TUNNEL LEADING TO
THE CITY...WE'LL TAKE HIM
HERE AND LEAVE HIM!

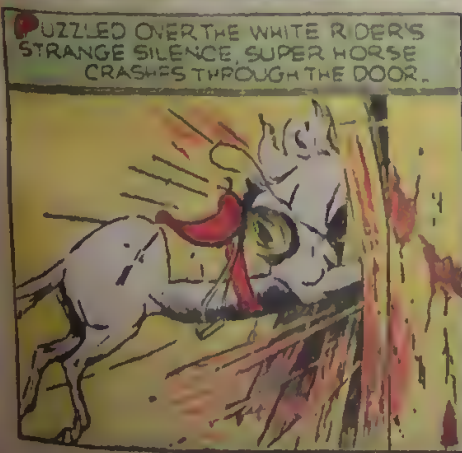


WHY CAN'T
WE JUST
PLUG HIM
AND LET
IT GO AT
THAT?

NOPE...HE'LL BE MORE USE TO
US ALIVE...WE'LL USE HIM AS A
HOSTAGE FOR OUR OWN SAFETY.
IF THINGS GET TOO HOT WE CAN
TURN THIS VALVE AN LET OUT
ENOUGH CYANIDE GAS FROM
INSIDE TH OLD
MINE TUN
FINISH
HIM OFF!



STILL A FEW OTHERS PLAN TO GET OUT
OUT OF THE BARRICADED DOOR
FOR HIS MASTER'S GOOD.



PUZZLED OVER THE WHITE RIDER'S
STRANGE SILENCE, SUPER HORSE
CRASHES THROUGH THE DOOR...



AND CONFRONT THE THREE KILLERS!

WHAT THUH--
A HORSE!

LOOK OUT...HE'S
COMIN' AT US!



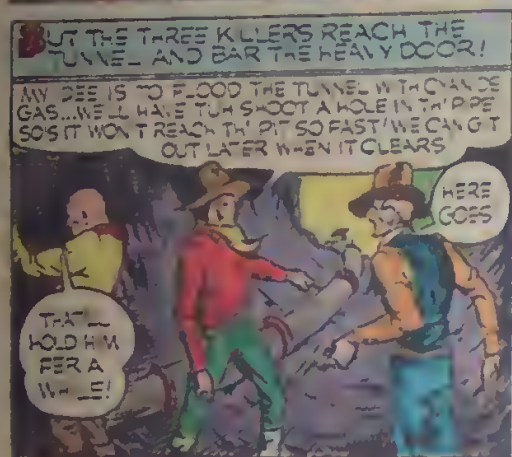
HE'S GONE MAD... HE'S A KILLER HORSE.

SHOOT TUN KILL!

BACK IN THE TUNNEL... QUICK! I'VE GOT AN IDEA.



AS THEY RACE MADLY FOR THE TUNNEL SHOOTING WILDLY... SUPER HORSE CRASHES A TABLE INTO THEIR PATH.

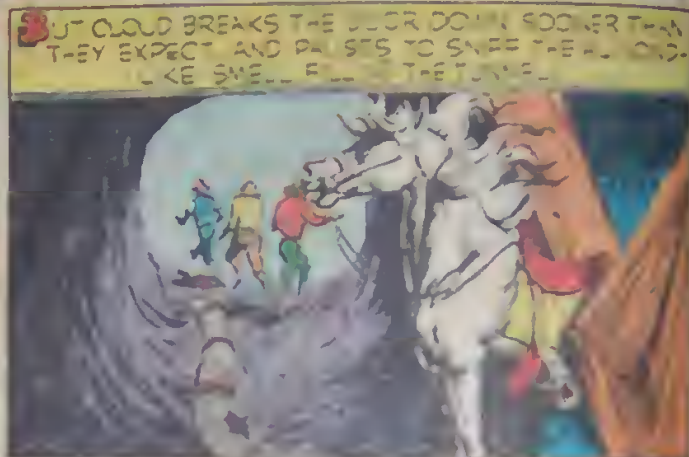


BUT THE THREE KILLERS REACH THE TUNNEL... AND BAR THE HEAVY DOOR!

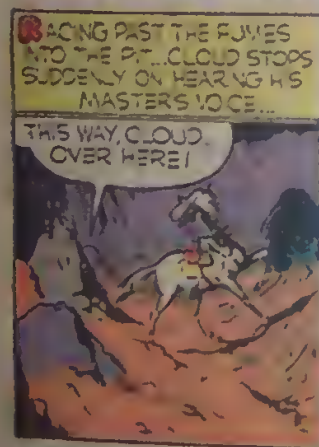
MY DEE IS TO FLOOD THE TUNNEL WITH CHANCE GAS... WE'LL HAVE TUN SHOOT A HOLE IN THE PIPE SO IT WON'T REACH THE PIT SO FAST! WE CAN'T OUT LATER WHEN IT CLEARS.

HERE GOES

THAT... HOLD HIM FERRA WHE!



BUT CLOUD BREAKS THE FLOOR DOWN SOONER THAN THEY EXPECT... AND PAISTS TO SNEE THE... L... KE SNEE... F... THE TUNNEL.



RACING PAST THE FUMES INTO THE PIT... CLOUD STOPS SUDDENLY ON HEARING HIS MASTER'S VOICE...

THIS WAY, CLOUD. OVER HERE!



...AND RUSHES OVER TO FIND HIM BOUND HAND AND FOOT

I HEARD THE SHOOTING IN THE TUNNEL... AND THOUGHT THEY'D GOT YOU BOY. GET THESE ROPES OFF... FAST!



AS IT RUSHES OFF THE TERRIBLE HORSE... CLOUD... RUN FOR THE TUNNEL.

WHAT'S A LONG CLOUD? RUN FOR THE TUNNEL.



THE WHITE RIDER HAS TO MOUNT CLOUD... WHO RELUCTANTLY OBEYS AND THEY ENTER THE TUNNEL.



GAS... NOW I UNDERSTAND BOY! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE... FAST!

OUT OF THE TUNNEL CLOUDS
SPRINGS A SPARK FROM A STONE--



--AND A MOMENT LATER A SHEET OF SEARING FLAME
SHOOTS OUT IN AN EXPLOSION AS THE SPARK IGNITES
THE GAS



THE GAS EXPLODED!
THE TUNNEL'S
BLOWN TUN BITS

WE'LL BE
BURNED
ALIVE!



UNFORTUNATELY THE GREAT CLOUD
HITS A DESPERATELY TRYING TO SCALE
THE WALL OF THE TUNNEL

STEADY BOY
JUMP!!

HEY...LOOK! THERE THEY GO...TH' MAN
AND HOSS! TRYIN' TUN SCALE TH'
WALL AN' LEAVE US HERE...TH'
DIRTY--!



THE SUDDED IMPACT OF BULLETS IN HIS SHOULDER
CAUSES CLOUD TO LEAP, ALMOST DISMOUNTING HIS
MASTER!

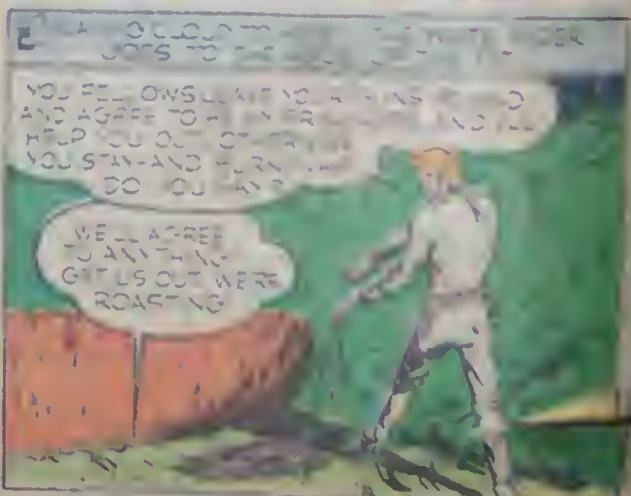
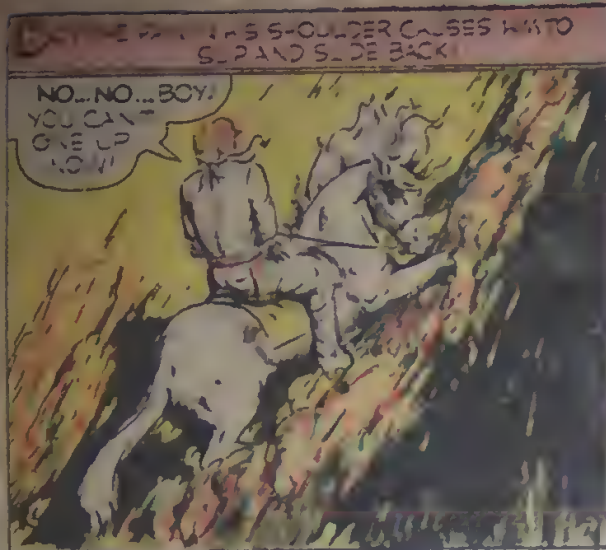
THEY SHOT
YOU, BOY!



IN DEALING FURTHER DANGER IN DELAY--
THE GREAT HORSE TURNS ABOUT AND
TRY TO CLOUD

JUST A LITTLE
FURTHER BOY!
EASY DOES IT!





IF IT WASN'T FER THAT
HOSS-WE'D BE FREE
MEN YET, WORSE
LUCK!



DAVID
HARTMAN

10

BLUE BOLT

10

BLUE BOLT

Featuring

**SUB-ZERO
MAN**
BIG BOLT
MEK BOLT

Respectfully this is not based on the fact
about the fact the entire world is the one

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